JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

all Change to RATIONAL TAILORING

★ ★ ★ *The single breasted Lounge Suit with D.B. lapels is probably the most popular suit of the day. It suits all men, whether they are tall or short, slim or heavy . . . or just normal. It can be made in worsteds, saxonies, tweeds or serges, and we have over 500 different patterns from which you can make your selection. Your only difficulty will be in keeping to one out of the dozens which you are certain to like.*

"WORKING ON STEEL CONSTRUCTION is no job for a fellow who doesn't like heights! I don't recommend it either for a chap who wants to keep himself nice and smart all day, because decent clothes would be ruined in a week. In my own case it doesn't matter because I'm quite happy working in overalls."

"IN MY OWN TIME though, I like to be as well turned out as the next man. That's why I go to The Fifty Shilling Tailors. At their reasonable prices I reckon I get as good a suit or overcoat as you can buy anywhere. I look for a suit that fits well and looks well and—they've always given it to me. As for wear—well, I think they're in a class apart."

STANDARD PRICES 50/- 63/- 75/-

THE FIFTY SHILLING TAILORS

PROPRIETORS: PRICES TAILORS LTD.

OVER 350 DEPOTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS

THORNS

Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Easily erected. Delivered Free on Carr. Pd. Eng. & Wales.

Free Book No. 38 from J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 38, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

OTHER DESIGNS FROM

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Carr. Paid	Deposit	Monthly
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	60/-	5/6	3/7
7ft.	3ft.	6ft.	55/-	5/6	5/-
8ft.	5ft.	6ft.	60/-	4/-	5/6
8ft.	6ft.	6ft.	70/-	4/6	6/6

Designs from 2/6 Each

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

CYCLES FROM 65/- CASH OR TERMS

THAT'S MY OFFER

to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1938 Models at lower prices and terms than agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

FREE

RUG BOOK AND WOOL SAMPLES

Contains 100 New Rug Designs in colours; shows how we supply complete Rug-making Outfits with Work CUT READY TO PUT INTO THE CANVAS and Prized Rug Book. While Stocks Last, sending 2d. stamps for post, etc.

READICUT WOOL CO. LTD.
Dept. 121,
OSSETT, YORKS.

For 8/- Down

you can get a Riley "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid, on 7 Days' Free Trial. Pay balance monthly. Write for Art List, which also describes the famous Riley "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables.

32 Free Billiard Tables. Write for details.

E. J. RILEY LTD.,
Ariston Works, Accrington or Dept. 12, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

STOP THOSE NOISES

A child of 5 could fix the 'Inductor. Just fix end of lead into X terminal and other terminal to aerial socket on set. No soldering, no alterations—it goes outside set. Interference, oscillation, "jamming," boom and all unwanted noises cease immediately, giving clear mellow tone. All makes of sets without exception will be improved with use of 'Inductor. No upkeep. Lasts for ever. Thousands of testimonials received. Price 9d., only post 2d. Money back if dissatisfied. Send 1/- Postal Order o-day (stamps not accepted).

9d POST 2d

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.I.S), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

The polish that gives a lovely colour to RED TILES

It is so easy to keep your Red Tiles a lovely rich red colour with Cardinal Polish. Excellent too for Red Composition Floors, Front Steps, Brick and Cement Paths, etc. Will not wash off in the rain.

Also in Green, Cream, White, Buff and Transparent. Of all Dealers.

Large Tins: 6d. and 1/-

CARDINAL POLISH

Polishes Products Ltd., London, W.4. CP/BJ/3

GREAT THREE-FOLD OFFER!

SHIRT, COLLAR AND TIE

If you want to participate in the greatest free gift ever published, these are the simple conditions. In order to advertise our world-famous three-hole type Sheffield Steel Multi-Life Blades, 15 in a packet, to every purchaser of one packet for 1/9 including post we will send absolutely free a genuine fast colour shirt and collar, also a splendid tie to match.

There are no conditions. Send 1/9 only to receive your 15 blades, shirt, collar and tie. No more to pay. Money immediately refunded if you are not absolutely satisfied with the amazing quality of our blades.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS LTD., Dept. J.F.S.T.I, 89/91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Further Postal Bargains appear on p. 18.

Crown Credit Clubs

ONLY 5 MEMBERS REQUIRED

THIS IS ONE OF THE 1,000 BARGAINS OFFERED IN OUR 160 PAGE CATALOGUE SENT FREE WITH FULL PARTICULARS ON RECEIPT OF THIS COUPON.

OFFER YOU AN AGENCY FOR

THE FINEST CREDIT CLUB IN THE COUNTRY.

NO DRAWING FOR TURNS. NO WAITING FOR GOODS.

£3 IN CASH OR **£4** IN GOODS, CAN BE EARNED IN COMMISSION!

ALL GOODS DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 1/-

A Crown Club Agency is as good as a pension for life.

A selection of 1,000 articles at **2/6 5/- 7/6 10/-**

Post in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp only.

Name .....

Address .....

J.B. 38

ATLAS STORES 61, MARLBOROUGH STREET, MANCHESTER 1.

How to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "*Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your Treatment the best investment I have ever made.*" If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "*Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out*," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE, LTD. (Dept. S.H.71), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

WE WANT TO PAY YOU £5 AND MORE EVERY WEEK

POST COUPON TODAY

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY!

The value of John England's goods is so wonderful and our commissions are so generous that you can easily earn several pounds a week in your spare time as a John England Trust Clubholder. We supply on the easiest possible terms from 1/- weekly, high quality goods that sell themselves as they actually afford a saving of 5/- in the £. Bargains from 2/6 to £3. All goods delivered on payment of first subscription, carriage free. No charge for credit. All postages paid.

NO DEPOSIT: the first shilling secures.

Start a John England Trust Club with as few as 3 members. Post coupon below in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope for full particulars.

"Every Turn is First Turn" NO WAITING

New Winter BARGAIN CATALOGUE JUST OUT

(Write in pencil.)

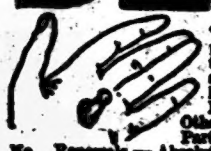
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB, Wembley, Middlesex.

Positively the Greatest Bargain ever offered to the

DEAF



"Size of a Sixpence Ear-phone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7-7-0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries—No Wires—No Other Parts—No Renewals—Absolutely Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf.

This Week 25/- only *Previously £7-7-0*

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now, D. & J. HEAL, Ltd., Ear Appliance Dept., 245, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Stn.). Hours 10 to 6, Saturdays 10 to 1. *Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

PRINT AT HOME POUND NOTES

• WITH THE NEW ADANA QUARTO PRINTING MACHINE

Sensational New Money-Making Opportunities! YOU—even without any previous experience or knowledge—can commence at once in your home to print anything from a Visiting Card to a Full Quarto Poster!

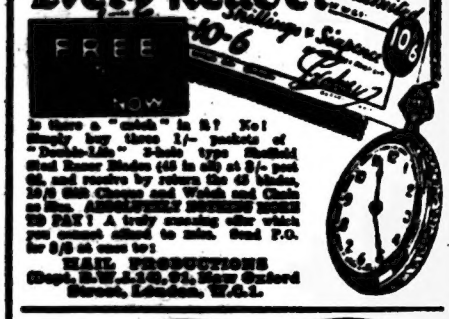
FREE BOOK "Profits From Print"

The actual size inside type frame of this New Adana is no less than 9½ x 7½ in. Send at once for Free Book, "Profits From Print," together with particulars, easy terms and samples of work.

D.A. Adana (J.111), 17, Church St., Twickenham

London Showrooms: Ludgate House, Fleet St.

10/- Gift Cheque for Every Reader

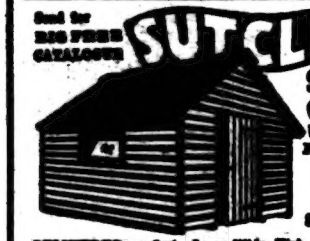


Is there a "catch" in it? No! Simply buy three 1/- packets of "Double-Life" 3-blade type Shefield steel Razor Blades (15 in all) at 3/-, post 6d. and receive by return the 10/- Gift Cheque and Watch and Chain as illus. ABSOLUTELY HONEST OFFER! NO PAY! A truly amazing offer which you cannot afford to miss. Send P.O. for 3/6 at once to:

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. B.W.) 91/3, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Send for FREE CATALOGUE

SUTCLIFFE'S STORE SHED



FROM 3/8 MONTHLY.

Design S.S. Small Stock, 25/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Garden Frames, etc. Built in 6 strong pocket fitting sections. Easily put together. Roof supplied Weatherproof. Free. (Floor extra.)	Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Monthly.
	6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£2	3 6
	7ft.	3ft.	6ft.	£2	3 6
	8ft.	5ft.	6ft.	£4	7 10
	8ft.	6ft.	6ft.	£5 10	10 2
	10ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£8 10	15 2

GREENHOUSES. Garages, 77/6; Aviaries, 45/-; Asbestos Garages, £5 5s.; Kennels, 27/-; Poultry Cabins, 25/-; Fencing, Trellis, Carriage Paid. Estimates Free. Write for Catalogue. 2½d. stamp. Carriage Paid. F. & H. SUTCLIFFE Ltd., 52, Wood Top, Holden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 49-53, Rochard St., W.1.

RECORD 'XL' BARGAIN SALE

20/- Complete Sale. Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D.

Special to "John Bull" readers. Real Bargains! Value over £6/10/-. Send the Coupon at once for—3 Heavy Yorkshire White Fringed Blankets, size 60 x 80. 1 Sheet, Oatmeal Shaded Blanket, 64 x 78. 2 Yards White Sateen, soft finish, double, 50 x 70. 1 Beautiful All-wool or Rayonnette Shed, 90 x 70 (White or Coloured). 1 White Hemstitched Tablecloth, 60 x 60, coloured borders, Gold, Blue & Pink. 1 Tasselled Bedspread, Blue Cabaret, Olive, etc., on Jacquard grounds. Embroidered Art. Silk, 60 x 60. Fancy Coloured Table Cover 36 x 36 in. 1 Flannel Bedspread Marine Qube or Fruit Dish, size 11½ in. 1 Ladies' Full Size Overall. 2 White Pillow Cases, Coloured. Embroidery, Pink, Blue, Gold, 30 x 30.

Illus. Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding etc., post free.

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS

WOOL

1/- KNITT. CHENILLE, 2½D. OZ.,

Boucle, 1d.; Crochet, 2½d.; Crepe, 2½d.; Silky, 2½d.; Knop, 2½d.; Botany, 2½d.; Angora, 3d. per ball. Write Dept. C.5 for 1,000 sale samples. Black Turkish Rug, 9½d. lb.; coloured, 1/2; thrums, 9½d.; Wilton, 1/6½ lb.; 2/6 Silky Cable, 2/6. Write Dept. P.5 for 500 sale samples and FREE 1/- BOOK BOOK.

SCOTIA WOOLS LTD., 158, NEW BRIDGE ST., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

SALE

CARPET BARGAINS

9/11

Illus. Bargain Catalogue post free.

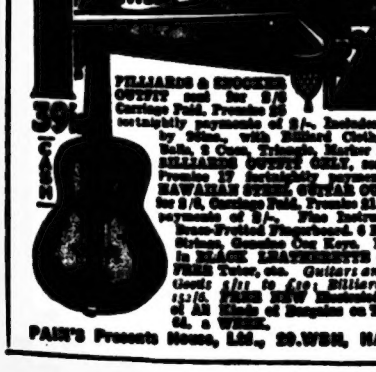
This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carr. 1/- ex., we will forward direct from our looms one of our 'Productist' Remnants REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely lined by hand. In 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Brown, Blue, Rose and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands repeat Orders. With every Carpet we absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 carpets, 2 Rugs and 2 doormats for 20/-. Carriage Paid. Cash or C.O.D. P. HODSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, Leeds.

GENUINE
LONDON BUSMEN'S TROUSERS 5/-

Post 6d.

Another of our remarkable bargains! Genuine London Busmen's Trousers, only very slightly worn. Navy Blue Serge, thoroughly cleaned and pressed and in first-class condition. Reinforced seams, very strongly sewn. All fitted with new waist linings. Ideal for all men requiring a Garment for real hard wear and service. All sizes, 32 to 42 in. waist, usual leg lengths. THESE GARMENTS ACTUALLY COST 11/6 under contract, and being in first-class condition and only slightly worn, are only very rarely available. D.B. Jacket to match, 5/6, or complete suit 10/6, post 6d. Order to-day with every confidence. Cash back if in any way dissatisfied.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & Co., 28, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.



BABY CHAIR-LOUNGE CHAIR-FULL-LENGTH BED, FIRE-SIDE SEAT
17/6
OR 1/- WEEKLY

PATENTSPRING SEAT, SOLID OAK FRAME, TURNED LEGS, 8 VELVET CORD CUSHIONS, COLOURS TO SUIT EVERYONE. Send for new coloured Catalogue of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. *Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6. Cheques, Reg. Letters or Crossed P.O.'s to*—

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 55, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

SALE PRICE

WRIST WATCH
REAL GOLD PLATED
WARRANTED 10 YEARS

4/11 POST 6D

ANOTHER COLOSSAL PURCHASE of closing factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine lever lady's real gold-plated expanding bracelet watch—made for Australian market to be sold at a much higher price—direct from us at a price we expect valuers know to be a world-wide achievement, ranking us as the British House for Amazing Bargains. 4/11, post 6d. Warranted 10 years. Gent's square model same price. Send NOW. Immediate Dispatch.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.E.C.10), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

OILSKIN LEGGINGS & SOU-WESTER GIVEN FREE

WITH THIS FINE-QUALITY
STORM CAPE

A Bargain for Cyclists!!! Full-size Cape, best quality Oilskin, thoroughly oil-proofed and GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF. Non-sticking. Fitted headache tapes. Seams waterproofed and double sewn.

Sold at 10/6. **5/-** Post 6d.

GIVEN FREE OF ALL CHARGE.—A pair of 30in. Leggings and sou'wester to complete suit. Cannot be repeated.

ALL BRAND NEW, PERFECT GOODS. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT DELIGHTED.

Mark envelope A. J. R. Co. Liquidation Stock.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & CO., 28, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.

PILLIARDS & SNOOKER OUTFIT sent for 2/6 Carriage Paid. Promise 25 fortnightly payments of 2/-. Ivorine Table, 50 by 25in., with Billiard Cloth Bed; 20 Balls, 2 Cues, Triangle, Marker and Rules. BILLIARDS OUTFIT ONLY, sent for 2/-. Promise 12 fortnightly payments of 2/-. HAWAIIAN STEEL GUITAR OUTFIT, sent for 2/6, Carriage Paid. Promise 21 fortnightly payments of 2/-. Fine Instrument with Brass-Fretted Fingerboard. 6 Best STEEL Strings, Genuine Ivy Keys. Length 32in. in BLACK LEATHERETTE CASE with FREE Tutor, etc. *Guitars and Musical Goods 5/11 to £10; Billiards 15/6 to £12/10.* FREE NEW Illustrated Catalogue of All Kinds of Bargains on Terms from 6d. a WEEK.

PAIN'S Premier House, Ltd., 29.WSH, HASTINGS.

HERE is your BIG CHANCE to EARN MORE

Be Spare Time Agent for us and get—

LIBERAL COMMISSION. New, enlarged Autumn Fashion Catalogue now ready—FREE. POSTAGES PAID. Stationery supplied free. FAIREST OF EASY TERMS. No "Draw"—no taking turns. IMMEDIATE DELIVERY OF GOODS. You don't need 10 or 20 members. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Generous supply of samples allowed. NO RISK—NO OUTLAY. Bessants supply Footwear and Clothing for Men, Women and Children, Household Requirements, Fancy Goods, Cycles, etc. Famous for value, service, courtesy and guaranteed satisfaction. MEN IN REGULAR WORK or their wives write at once to Department 3,

BESSANTS of LEICESTER EST. 22 yrs

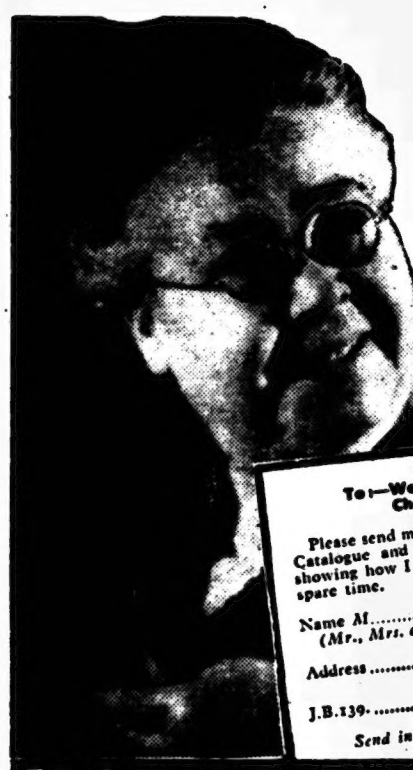
PIANO ACCORDIONS
BY ALL THE MOST FAMOUS MAKERS

Bassetti, Stoltzel, Visconte, Pancotti, Hohner, Giovinelli, Paolo Soprani, etc., used and recommended by Band Leaders all over the country. Here we offer a very wonderful Bargain. 64/4/0 MODEL FOR 42/-. Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices. By STELLBERG. Piano finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple chord action. Complete with shoulder strap, 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 42/-, or send on receipt of 2/- First Instalment, Balance payable 6/- monthly, until 45/- paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Also Superior De Luxe Model at 82/6, same terms. Write for fully illus. list of models with 23 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass, etc., on equally attractive terms. The Remarkable Low Terms for Hire. Payments secure immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illus. List of Piano Accordions and other Musical Instruments, post free.

from 1/- weekly

J. A. DAVIS & CO.
(Dept. J.B. 48)
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

"Here's another £4 John!"



"Splendid, Jane. I never thought a hobby could turn out so profitable."

"Yes, and it's great fun, too. When I first wrote for particulars, you remember, I was afraid I might have something difficult or unpleasant to do."

"But it hasn't been a bit like that—and running a 'Worldwide' Club doesn't take up much time either, does it?"

"No, only a few minutes each week."

Isn't this the sort of money-making hobby you want? Wouldn't you like particulars? It isn't canvassing or selling, and you don't need any capital or experience. Fill up the coupon and post it now. We will send you our explanatory booklet free and without any obligation.

Associated Warehouses:
J. D. Williams & Co., Ltd.
Established 1875.

Post Coupon NOW

To:—Worldwide Wholesale Warehouses, Charles Street, Manchester, 1.

Please send me free and without any obligation your Bargain Catalogue and Booklet, "Here's Extra Money for You," showing how I can make from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

Name M.....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

J.B.139.....

Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required.

WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES CHARLES ST. MANCHESTER!

WANTED

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND XMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—**you can have a handful!**

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

J. RENSHAW & SONS, Ltd. (Dept. R. 153), Climax Works, Accrington.

MAGIC!

Magic Silk Handkerchief, draw it through your hand and it changes colour. Wear one in your coat pocket and pull the trick with everyone you meet. Price only 1/6, postage 2d.

Amazing FREE Double Offer

Lord's Prayer Mascot, size of a threepenny bit, every word distinct. This unique and beautiful work of art absolutely Free to all readers sending 1½d. stamp towards post and packing for bumper lists of Novelties, Jokes and Magic.

LANBURYS (Dept. J.B.1), 69, Fleet St., London, E.C.4

Portable BUILDING CONSTRUCTION
REVOLUTIONISED!

2/- DOWN

WONDERFUL NEW EVERLASTING WOOD

Write at once for Free Catalogue of these amazing buildings: Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., in beautiful Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which will not decay, warp or shrink. Needs no painting or preservative! Prices from 27/6. EASY TERMS. Free Delivery—all sizes. Send NOW to The Cedar Specialists,

R. H. HALL & CO. (Kent), Ltd. (66T) Paddock Wood, KENT.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £1.5.0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit-sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list .. .. 3/9 post free

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER
(*Punchboard Specialist*),
463, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.
TRADE SUPPLIED.

LASTING WAVES ALL OVER THE HEAD WITH THIS NEW WAVER & SETTER

Post 3d. 1/6

A 'once in a lifetime' opportunity to cut "Perm" and "setting" bills and obtain glorious, natural wavy hair. This famous Waver scientifically and automatically sets the hair into any desired depth of lasting waves. IT CANNOT FAIL even on absolutely straight hair, if you follow the simple instructions. No hot irons, electricity, danger or fuss—get a full wave at home in half an hour! Comfortable in use, washable, will last for years to save you pounds in hairdressing costs. Greatly reduced. A limited number offered at only 1/6, post 3d.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.E.W.11), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

GENUINE LONDON TROLLEY BUS DRIVERS'
OVERCOATS 14/6

An absolute bargain which we are privileged to make to "John Bull" Readers. Genuine London Trolley Bus Drivers' Overcoats, only very slightly worn. Made from heavy Navy Melton cloth, full double wool-lined. Each garment comes direct from official source, and has been thoroughly cleaned and pressed, and will give at least 4 years real hard service under most exacting conditions. Leather cuffs and undersleeves. Leather-bound pockets. Half belt. Large double storm collar and lapels for 100 per cent. protection. All sizes 36in. to 50in. Chest. State height and chest when ordering. Actually cost 30/- each to produce under contract. Only a small quantity which we have been authorised to sell. Immediate ordering advisable. Money back if dissatisfied. *Post 1/- extra*

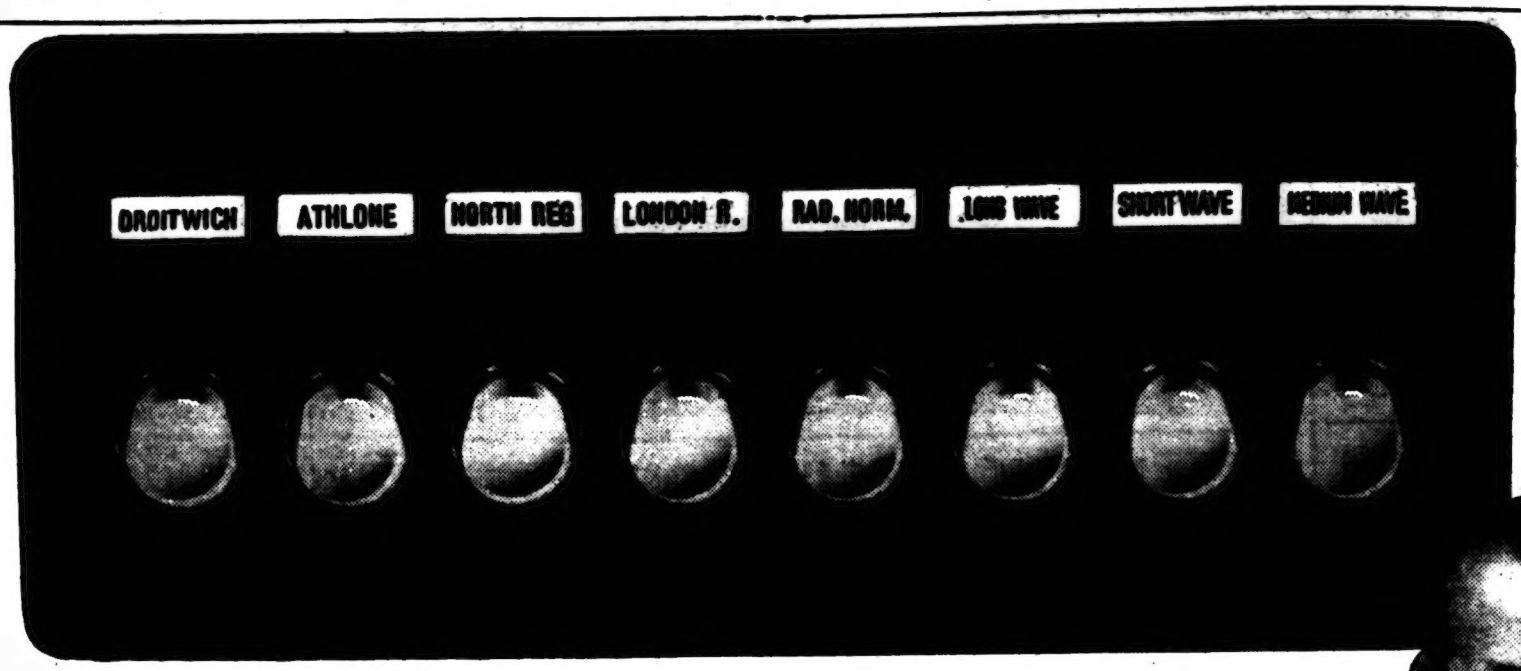
J. WHITEFIELD REID & Co., 28, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1

SOUTH WESTERN

GARDEN SHEDS
IN DEAL OR CEDARWOOD
FROM 2/- DOWN

DELIVERY FREE ENGLAND & WALES BY RAIL or LORRY	OTHER MODELS FROM L	W	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
Send for your copy of 1938 Art Catalogue FREE and post free.	4	3	25/-	2/-	2/3
	5	4	35/-	3/6	3/1
	9	6	70/-	6/-	6/2
	10	7	85/-	7/-	7/7

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO., LTD
Dept. S., Hogen Road, Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121



I'm just pushing off to Paris! says Christopher Stone

I THOUGHT last season's Bush receivers were pretty extraordinary, but bless my soul! if they haven't made them even more "super" than ever this year.

You've only to push a button on this set and you're instantly connected with Paris or Rome or the Regional or what you will. This Bush could teach my telephone exchange a thing or two about speedy connections! But that's by no means all. While you've 5 preselected stations that you can push off to at a moment's notice, you've all the world to roam on the manual tuner with its remarkably clear dial.

The P.B.51 strikes me as a jolly good family set. During the day Mother can push the buttons and have no tuning bothers. At night Father comes home and twiddles to his heart's content. Everyone's happy — particularly Father when he finds that the price is right down to his pocket — 10½ gns. I'd scrap 'old faithful' if I were you and see your dealer about a "Bush Button" set.

★ What Bush-Button Tuning does—

★ Push a button — and there's your station, instantly and accurately tuned — no time-lag.

★ Push another button — and there's another station, previous one being automatically cut out.

★ Stations not available on automatic tuning can be hand-tuned immediately simply by pushing the desired waveband button — LONG MEDIUM or SHORT.

★ No switch for changing of waveband; no switch for changing to MANUAL tuning.

★ Push-Button stations can, within broad limits, be any of your own choice.

Bush BUTTON RADIO

POST THIS COUPON (in ½d. unsealed envelope) To Bush Radio Ltd., Dept. J.B. 190, Power Road, Chiswick, London, W.4.
Please send me full details of the Bush P.B.51. Also name of nearest Appointed Dealer.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

FROM 9½ GNS.

For prices in Eire apply to *Distributors for Eire*:— R. Maris Ltd., 27, Upper Liffey Street, Dublin.

ALL-WAVE MODEL P.B.51.
A 5-valve (inc. rect.) Superhet for A.C. Mains. 8 Push Buttons — 5 controlling Medium and Long wave stations of your own choice (within broad limits) and 3 automatic manual-waveband changes. Clear, station-calibrated tuning dial.

10½ GNS. CASH
or on popular payments

Fuyds

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.

Thursday, for week ending Saturday, October 15, 1938.

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

WE HOLD THE TRUMPS!

NOW for peace in Spain! For more than two years this strife between brothers has gone on, and still neither side has victory in its grasp.

Each may well be appalled at the prospect of another winter of war.

Signor Mussolini, whose pro-Franco intervention is largely responsible for the dragging out of the conflict, may well be tired of this fruitless expenditure of men and money.

Stand Firm

Besides, he fears the growing might of Germany, his partner in the Berlin-Rome axis.

He seeks new friends. He wants the Anglo-Italian agreement brought into force.

Hitherto, Britain has insisted that that cannot be done without a "Spanish settlement" first.

Stand by that condition, Mr. Chamberlain. We hold the trumps. See that Italy's troops are withdrawn from Franco's armies.

Insist that Spain be given the right to work out its salvation free from foreign intervention. Ensure that Gibraltar, Britain's sea-routes to India and Australia, are free from Fascist menace!

Get Busy

Peace in Palestine, too! The fresh disorders in that unhappy land are a disgrace to the British Empire.

They challenge our consciences. They damage our prestige, not only throughout the Near East, but throughout the world.

Sir Harold MacMichael, High Commissioner, summoned to London last week. Direct talks between the Colonial Secretary and the "man on the spot."

Now for action! Restore order with a firm hand. At the same time, hasten plans for the country's future government.

No Delays

Fresh troop reinforcements have been decreed. Provide still more, if necessary.

The Commission which has been working out details of the country's future administration is completing its report.

The Cabinet should study it with expedition, and act with decision. Cut short these uncertainties and delays, with their encouragement to wild rumours, intimidation and violence!

Plan for Peace

Remember, too, that peace in Europe is only temporary. It can be made to last; it will last if we remove the enmities that provide the powder of war, the grievances that provide the tinder.

On with those Four Power talks! Let them be the prelude to a world conference at which, as we claim on page 8, all nations would have a chance to plan for peace and general prosperity.

More Workless

Ministers concerned with foreign affairs and defence have monopolised the limelight during the past few weeks.

But it's time for domestic departments to take the stage again. In particular, the Ministry of Labour.

Unemployment last month up again!

Your colleagues may have saved peace, Mr. Ernest Brown. But you mustn't bask in their reflected glory. It's up to you to give us the prosperity wherewith the fruits of peace may be enjoyed.

This England

Things dear to us are often so taken for granted that we do not fully appreciate them, until something threatens to take them from us.

Thus the war fears of a fortnight ago will have stirred in all of us a sudden realisation of the love which we feel for our kith and kin, our hearths and homes and our country.

Many of the lads who so readily answered the call of mobilisation will have entrained with a catch in their throats at the thought of the green fields and hedgerows which they were leaving behind—perhaps for a week or so, perhaps for all time.

Read the poems written in the trenches during the last war. Full of recollections of our lovely countryside.

Enemies of Beauty

But not only war threatens the beauties of our land. Jerry-building, ugly signs, litter-scattering, unplanned development—these enemies are always in our midst, ever menacing our great heritage of beauty.

Welcome, therefore, the ceaseless activity of the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, which has been conferring at Chester this week.

May the ordeal through which we have passed strengthen our determination to protect our native land against despoliation from within as well as against enemies without.

Happy Ramblers

Good news for hikers! Buckinghamshire, one of the loveliest of the Home Counties, is to signpost its footpaths, the County Council footing the bill.

Essex has already taken this step, erecting 2,600 signs. Other counties, please follow!

No better way of seeing the country, no pleasanter way of walking, than by footpath, away from the hard surfaces and the noise, dust and danger of roads.

Walk to Health

Yes, keep walking! Felix the Cat was a lot wiser than millions of men and women.

National Fitness Council should adopt Felix as its mascot. For the Council is rightly urging you, now that summer games are over, to walk more and touch your toes every morning.

Football's a grand game to watch. Still better to play. But if you can't play, don't be content just to look on. Get out into the open and see the glories of the English autumn!

Helping the Sick

But autumn brings dozens of indoor attractions also. Clubs and dances for those who have to count their pennies, banquets and charity functions for the rich.

Look at those charity functions a little closer. Most are in aid of hospitals.

In the next few days the Duchess of Kent will attend a film gala for a children's hospital, the Duke will be the guest of honour at a hospital festival dinner, there'll be a big fair to help yet another children's hospital named after Princess Elizabeth.

Let State Pay

Praise our Royal Family for devoting so much time to such duties. Commend the generous-hearted who help them to help the hospitals.

But think also of the tragedy of the system—the pity that our temples of healing must rely to a great extent on the merciful rich who pay fancy prices for special cinema shows or bazaar novelties!

John Bull wants a hospital system supported by the State, a system that would not condemn lives to be lost because a hospital's coffers are empty.

Dirty Politics

A stern official reprimand should be applied to the various town councils which, in forming A.R.P. services, boycotted Labour councillors.

We have received several reports of such petty but infamous manœuvring in the midst of the nation's crisis, and we want to know what action the Home Office proposes to take.

Fifty Years On . . .

However, we'll say no more concerning that alarming emergency—except this: It showed that mighty plans could be put into effect quickly.

Pity we can't show the same speed in normal times!

An expert has just lamented that, though a scheme for widening the Strand was started fifty years ago, it's still far from completion.

And that state of things is as common throughout the country as in the country's capital.

Time is Money

You're lucky if you don't live in a district where some essential public work has been hanging fire for years. You'll find the authorities treating time as a matter of no importance, forgetting that time means not only money but often life itself.

They want as big a dose of ginger about these domestic affairs as they received a fortnight ago on the question of national defence. Do your part in applying the dose!

Youths in Uniform?

DESPITE the Prime Minister's pledge that no compulsory National Service will be enforced in peace-time, military experts are drawing up this plan:

Compulsory enrolment in the Territorial Army for either two or three years of all young men on reaching a stated age (most probably eighteen).

All will be required to do a minimum of two evening drills each week and an annual camp of fifteen days.

By this method, the trained personnel and the trained reserve for national defence against air attack will be provided.

There will be little dislocation of normal life. A young man's career or job will not be interfered with as it would under general conscription.

Pay will be given for the training camp time, and possibly for drills.

A problem of the plan is the question of rural areas and the transport of men from village homes to a central drill station.

Estimated cost is about three times that of the present Territorial Army—which would mean an annual bill of about £12,000,000.

Details of the whole scheme are being worked out.

It is the most likely of all the new defence plans "to fill the gaps."

VOICE of the PEOPLE

- **Start Spending Now!**
- **Mothers Know Best**
- **He Wants a Vote**
- **Prayer Book Snobs**

ARE you glad we are at peace? Would you like to do something out of gratitude?

Well, get that job of plumbing that you've been putting off done *now*. If your house wants painting, see to it. If the furniture wants french polishing, call in a man to-day.

Let us have brighter homes for our brighter spirits. You'll be finding winter work for men who need it badly. Those are the men who would have to fight for you.

Help Czechoslovakia, by all means. But there's another way of celebrating. By helping yourself you can help others, too.—W. H. T., Avondale Road, Finchley, London, N.3.

We pass on the idea, and recommend it.

Grid Grumble

We have just moved our furniture a hundred yards or so.

So our electricity will cost us 8d. a unit instead of the 4½d. we used to pay.

We have got to pay about twice as much as the people next door, who are supplied by another company. And the grid, we have been told, was going to see that the whole country paid uniform prices.—Mrs. Riley, Holmcroft, Linby Terrace, Hucknall.

The grid was going to see that electricity at 8d. and 4½d. a unit was a thing of the past. This is just another instance of the extraordinary confusion that still prevails.

Youth Speaks Out

Oh, the importance of the young man of from eighteen to twenty-one in the recent crisis! How people have fawned on him. How eager people have been to tell him his "duty."

How quickly he rushed forward to do his bit. How congratulatory were the Government—how quick to point out that he should have a bonus.

Very well, then. Why can't he have a vote?—"Under Twenty-one," Acacia Avenue, Newport, Mon.

Women were given the vote because of their willingness to help in a state of national emergency, and we have no grumble with that. Yet 220,000 men between eighteen and twenty-one laid down their lives in that emergency. In our opinion, the man old enough to fight, and the woman old enough to give back-of-the-line support, are both old enough to vote.

Here Comes the 'Bus

I have a friend living in one of the highest parts of Derbyshire, whose wireless set tells him when the 'bus is coming.

He hears the sparking of the plugs, and the crackle, naturally, becomes slower as the vehicle begins to ascend the long hill to his house.—Kenneth Williams, 3, The Crescent, Trenham Road, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.

I am an omnibus driver whose route takes him near Moorside Broadcasting Station.

At two points near that station there are telephone call boxes which people waiting for my arrival like to use as waiting rooms.

I know, now, their reason. By picking up the receivers they can hear the programmes that are being broadcast—and some of them seem quite resentful if I should arrive with the 'bus in the middle of some tit-bit.—S. Potter, 38, Beadon Avenue, Waterloo, Huddersfield.

"My Dear Old Dutch . . ."

"We've been together nigh on
forty years,
And it don't seem a day too
much. . . ."

That's what seventy-six-year-old Johnny Orgill, of Wigan, thinks of his thirty-eight-year-old horse. There's never a day when they and their old two-wheel float are not together. This delightful "My Old Dutch" picture is by Reader J. Blackburn, 7, Walmesley Street, Wigan.

News for Nazis

My aunt, who is eighty-five, and has lived in Germany for forty years, writes to me in her last letter:

"Please send me some more JOHN BULLS. It is nice to read them after the German papers we get."

She has instructed me never to mention Hitler in my letters. What need to—when she gets JOHN BULL?—Registered Reader, Leeds.

The Last Laugh

Territorials posted to this district were looking round the docks after the crisis had ended.

Imagine our amusement when a group of them—all Yorkshiremen—started shouting "Oi, your ship's leaking," to a passing vessel that was discharging her water-ballast through the side.—B. Perry, 5, Pendarvis Terrace, Port Talbot, Glamorgan.

It wasn't a leak—and it wasn't water ballast either! The water that cascades from the side of a ship is from the condenser-exhaust. Steam, instead of being wasted, is turned into water again—and when no longer wanted is poured overboard.

Ready Reckoner

My small son went to the local post office the other day and asked what interest he would get on £53 6s. 8d. deposited at post-office rates for three years.

When the clerk had told the lad, he asked what business he had to transact.

But the boy was too busy making note of the answer for his homework.—M. Walsh, c/o 9, Kenilworth Road, Cadoxton, Barry Dock.

Stop Thief!

I have been the victim of the most extraordinary theft.

Going into my garden the other morning, I found that my greenhouse—a portable model, held together by nuts and bolts—had disappeared completely.

Plants, flowers, shelves and all the other accessories were left in their places—but there was no greenhouse there.—Thomas Kirk, 88, Hale Road, Walton, Liverpool, 4.

Curious thefts reported to London police include door-knockers, sacks of soot left by sweeps, decorative stone balls from front gardens, fireplaces from empty houses, load of winkle shells, and a police-station clock!

Stick No Bills

Why are our departments so watertight?

When there was danger of war a Northwood Council employee put an urgent gas-mask notice on a telephone post.

Next day it was torn down.

Now a linesman has fixed a "Post No Bills" notice on the pole.—H. J. Skelton, 99, Hampden Road, Harrow Weald.

Post Office says every effort has to be made to keep advertisements off telegraph poles. A Post Office employee appears to have stuck too rigidly to duty.

House of Mothers

Thousands of mothers will have read with delight the JOHN BULL article on the "House of Mothers," and will want to see the model when it is shown at Woman's Fair at Olympia in November.

When I went to a maternity home I was handed a form which my husband had to sign. It asked him to undertake the expenses of my burial in the event of my death. So you can imagine how I, in particular, welcome this greater humanity. — Mrs. R., Macclesfield, Cheshire.

Foremost experts hope to give every town its "House of Mothers." A homely, non-institutional building which will be the headquarters of women from the day they find they are going to have a baby until that child has its feet well set on the road of life.

Air Safety

I am wondering how many air accidents are due to overloading?

Ships have their Plimsoll mark, to ensure that they are not made to carry more than they can safely accommodate.

Yet one reads of aeroplanes just managing to stagger off with their loads of petrol and passengers, a practice which should surely be stopped in the interests of safer air travel.—Reader Y 488, 655, Sunderland Road, Manningham, Bradford, Yorks.

Every aeroplane passenger and every item of cargo is weighed and no public service machine is allowed to take the air if an aggregate found safe for that machine is exceeded.

There is an ample margin to make doubly sure. Those machines that just stagger off are either under test or taking part in some long-distance effort. Anyhow, there is no risk to fare-paying passengers.

Snobbery

Why are the prayer and hymn books supplied in many churches so tiny? They appear to be designed for the waistcoat pocket, and the type—well, it is hardly big enough to be read with a magnifying-glass.—Albert E. Rawsthorne, 60, Waterloo Pier Head, Waterloo Dock, Liverpool, 3.

Says a parson: "People buy tiny prayer and hymn books because they look 'refined.' Fortunately for the poverty-stricken churches, they often leave them behind. We are always hoping that some absent-minded friends will leave us big ones."

We want to know what you are thinking about, what you've seen or done.

So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

And there are other pages where you can help us to help you.

A. G. Gardiner ..... *Page* 11
Sir Wyndham Childs .... *Page* 17
True Story ..... *Page* 34
Human Documents ..... *Page* 36

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

THE LESSONS WE'VE GOT TO LEARN

"I say frankly that no one who has seen this most valuable test of our arrangements can be unaware of the fact that there have been serious gaps — defects in our preparations which must be remedied." — Sir Thomas Inskip, Minister for the Co-ordination of Defence.

YES, Sir Thomas, and it is a good thing that during the nation's hour of anxiety, the people did not know just how great were those gaps in Britain's civil defence.

They must be remedied, you say. JOHN BULL demands more than that. We demand that the people responsible for them shall be brought to book. They must not be shielded.

Inefficiency, such as was revealed by the startling loopholes in A.R.P., in the failure to control food prices and curb profiteers, must never be allowed to occur again. For it is a crime against the nation.

From what they had to respect as authoritative sources, the people had been caused to believe that, in readiness for emergency, there had been created a national register of man power and material resources.

There was nothing of the kind. Events proved that it was all a gigantic myth.

In fact, there had been no indexing of the population at all—not even for the elementary purposes of A.R.P., on which money had been spent at the rate of £10,000,000 a year.

That is why it was possible for unscrupulous people to obtain possession of several gas masks and to trade them for profit.

THE major principle of A.R.P. is to prevent panic—to insulate the nerve centres of the man in the street.

Yet when A.R.P. had its first practical test in Britain, the inefficiency was such that it might easily have undermined morale, instead of strengthening it.

Into the offices of JOHN BULL came terrible reports of panic-breeding queues of people waiting for hours at one gas mask depot, and then being told to move and wait elsewhere, of women fainting and hysterical because of the suspense and unnecessary ordeal.

Whole communities were without masks. Blundering officials had sent consignments to wrong areas. Elsewhere respirators were distributed regardless of size and without any instruction in their use and preservation.

Daily, hundreds of thousands of masks must have become worthless almost as soon as they were issued.

There must be general re-equipment of the civil population with gas masks. And, if possible, with respirators of the pattern issued to the Army.

It would not have needed an air raid to upset and disorganise London's transport.

Forty-eight hours before war seemed likely to break out, the six important junction stations of the underground system and miles of intermediate line were closed down for weeks of work in buttressing against possible flooding.

For years it has been known that this work would have to be done, if the essential services of London were to be carried on in war time.

It certainly was not the fault of the London Transport Board that it was left until the eleventh hour.

Responsibility for this delay must be fixed—the culprits named.

With very good reason, the man in the street is now asking himself if there was not much more in the Sandys case, and the efforts to stifle it, than he was led to suppose.

The case was, you remember, that in which a young Territorial officer-M.P. was threatened for daring to question if the ground armament of the country against air attack was inadequate.

People are perturbed because in Crisis Week they saw the real strength of Britain's anti-aircraft defences. The evidence was disquieting.

Most of the guns they saw were of the same type as those used in the Great War.

Nothing more than machine guns were posted in many areas to cover what would have been certain bombing targets in the heart of populous regions.

This was the only provision for the protection of civilians made from the £1,500,000,000 armaments bill to which the country had been committed.

FOR at least five years it had been known that, in the event of European trouble, six regional stations of the B.B.C. would be used to make known Britain's position to the world.

The Foreign Office decided that the hour for action of this kind would be the moment after the Premier had broadcast that Britain would resist with arms any attempt at world domination.

What happened? Britain's entry to the propaganda war was a farce. The scheme of attack was complete—*except for a German version of the speech.*

As Mr. Chamberlain's voice faded, a German speaker came to the microphone.

But he had nothing to broadcast. No arrangements had been made to obtain an advance copy of the speech. It had to be translated sentence by sentence in a studio of Broadcasting House.

There were long pauses. Foreign listeners must have been bewildered. The intended effect was lost.

Who was responsible for this débâcle at such a critical moment in world history? Why shield him?

Months ago, it is known, the Defence Departments made enquiries in Lancashire about the emergency supply of every kind of cloth required for military and civilian equipment.

IF orders were placed forthwith, they were told, raw material could be bought at the lowest possible rates, and the idle mills would produce the country's requirements at a pace and a price which could never be guaranteed again.

Nothing was done. In the last-minute stampede to place orders in a soaring market, the taxpayers' money was thrown to the winds.

Absolutely no precaution was taken against food hoarding and profiteering, although the public had been repeatedly told that it would be fully protected against that kind of thing.

In two days such necessary articles as sandbags and shovels rose in price by 1,500 per cent.

Food hoarding was rampant. Worse, it was being encouraged by retail distributors.

This is a specimen of printed circulars which householders received at the height of the crisis:

IMPORTANT.
NATIONAL EMERGENCY.

We are given to understand by the Food Council of Great Britain that it is IMPERATIVE in the National interests for Shopkeepers and the Public to store Food NOW.

We therefore urge you to buy all the Canned and Storable Goods you can from us immediately.

The object of this is primarily that you and we can be of immediate service to the Nation.

No more damnable documents than these were ever printed. It was a downright lie to suggest that either the Food Council or the Food Defence Board had ever made hoarding imperative.

The effect was, of course, to encourage people with means to buy heavily, so that scarcity would be created and prices raised against the poorer sections.

There is only one proper place for the directors of firms who were responsible for that outrageous deception—behind prison walls.

But Whitehall was impotent. Notwithstanding all that had been said about the plans to protect the public in time of peril, the authorities had no powers to deal with these panic-makers

As in almost everything else connected with the safeguarding of the civil population, the Government departments concerned were found unready.

● Unlike this woman, thousands of people had no masks at all. They had gone astray.

TWO PAGES THAT WILL

THIS IS NAZIDOM...

● Children must join one of the Hitler youth movements, are dressed in uniform and regimented

GOVERNMENT of a nation by One Man, One Mind, is the inspiration of all dictatorship.

Whether that inspiration is right or wrong does not matter.

The people must do what that One Man decrees. They have no voice in their own affairs.

And that One Man works through his machine, called The Party.

He thinks for The Party, and the machine ensures obedience—blind obedience—to his orders.

What can happen under Dictatorship?

Here are examples from present-day Nazi Germany, where Herr Hitler is the Dictator, and the National Socialist Party his instrument.

Remember, too, that the Nazi Party is entirely different from any Party conception in this country.

It is a weapon for a political idea, not a voluntary recruitment of people with the same ideals. Its officers are not elected, but hand-picked by the Dictator.

The immense funds at its disposal are extracted by forced contributions from industry and all classes.

There is a German Parliament—the Reichstag—but it has no administrative power. It merely confirms the actions of the Dictator, and can do nothing else.

Elections of members to the Reichstag take place as the Dictator thinks fit. But the elections are a foregone conclusion—no opposition is permitted.

Local government bodies, as we know them, do not exist. Cities, towns and rural areas are ruled by the direction of the Party.

Berlin cannot do as the citizens of Berlin might like it to do in purely local problems, neither can Hamburg, nor Cologne, nor any other German town. Advantages are claimed for this method of centralised control under one inspiration.

Things can be done quickly. No time is lost in discussion, or in the consideration of the people's feelings.

Under the Hitler dictatorship unemployment has been reduced from a figure of six million to practically nil.

IT cannot be explained wholly by the conscription of labour, or by Herr Hitler's schemes for rebuilding cities, the construction of motor-roads, fortifications, and armaments.

There has been a mammoth industrial revival.

Dictatorship has given to each man in Germany a job, and a wage, although the job may be an enforced one and the wage low.

Every young man—no matter what his class—must serve a period in a labour camp, and two years in the army.

Compulsory labour snatches men from their homes, and sends them to distant parts to toil in servitude. Individual wishes and objectives receive no consideration.

Both are subservient to the will of the Dictator, and the Party.

Trade union organisation is prohibited. Men may not band together for their own advantage, or for the well-being of their craft.

Strikes cannot take place. Employees have no share in the fixing of their salaries or wages. They must take what they are given and they dare not complain.

Opinions are manufactured for the people. All newspapers and publications are under a rigid censorship.

They have no licence of criticism or choice in the selection of news.

It can be an offence to listen to any foreign radio station, which is broadcasting propaganda of anti-Nazi character.

Many people have been sentenced to imprisonment for forming groups to listen to the Moscow wireless talks in German.

"Preparing for revolution" was the charge against them.

In a recent case it was emphasised that even a single individual listening in to an adverse foreign station, might, in certain circumstances, commit that offence.

FOREIGN newspapers which attack dictatorship are banned from entry into Germany.

Reading them is an offence. People have been sent to prison for two years for doing that.

Freedom of conversation or expression of opinion by private letter may also be dangerous. The spies of the secret police are everywhere—in office, factory, restaurant and in the streets.

A young Englishman in Germany was careless enough to leave an unfinished letter home on an hotel writing-table. That letter was derogatory to dictator methods. The Englishman was arrested and kept six weeks in jail before being deported.

Justice under a dictator is largely a secret business. All important trials before the People's Court in Germany are behind closed doors.

Frequently nothing of what takes place is published. There is only the notification of sentence.

People arrested for alleged offences are kept weary months behind prison bars under interrogation.

Dr. Martin Niemoller, of the German Confessional Church, waited seven months in prison before facing his trial *in camera*.

He was acquitted, and then re-arrested and sent to a concentration camp.

More than 100 such camps exist in Germany. Eight new prison camps were opened in North Germany during the month of August.

In the largest camp, that at Buchenwald in Thuringia, there are 3,500 prisoners, mostly Jews and members of the German Bible Searchers' League.

During the past twelve months, 200 Buchenwald prisoners died from the treatment they received.

Total number of prisoners in the political concentration camps is unknown.

But latest available figures show that—apart from the camps—there are no fewer than 113,000 men and women in German prisons.

Of these, 24,000 are under what is termed "detention for investigation"—which means that they are merely under suspicion.

Dictatorship also enters into family life.

In the daily "Woman's Hour" from the German wireless stations, housewives are told what to buy, where to shop, how much to spend, and what is the "dish of the day." They must follow the advice.

All family savings are at the call of the State. The money must be handed over, without question, when required.

EACH newly wed German couple receives—and must read—a copy of Hitler's book "Mein Kampf," which is the Nazi bible.

Children *must* join one of the Hitler youth movements, and are dressed in uniform and regimented.

From waking until rest; in work and in recreation; from childhood to old age the hand of the Dictator moulds the German people.

CAN THE TWO

Our Plan For Peace

ABOVE we have given side-by-side pictures of Democracy and Nazidom. Plenty of differences, aren't there?

Now give your mind to the greatest problem of our time.

Are those differences so great that war between the Dictatorships and the Democracies is inevitable?

Are all peace efforts doomed from the start, simply because the world is not big enough to contain both Dictatorship and Democracy at the same time?

The greatest experiment in bringing the Democracies and the Dictatorships together is about to begin.

Mr. Chamberlain, the British Prime Minister, will try to arrange a Four Power Conference. The Four Powers are Britain and France, Germany and Italy.

That will bring the Democracies and the Dictatorships round a table. The two great Fascist States, the two great European Democracies, rubbing shoulders.

Must that effort fail?

JOHN BULL says No. The effort can succeed. JOHN BULL is realistic. We do not believe the millennium has arrived just because the four Great Powers are going to talk. We do not underrate the dangers.

But all the same, we say that such a Conference can succeed. This is why.

REASON NUMBER ONE is that the men and women of the Fascist and of the democratic countries, whatever the differences of political system, have one great thing in common.

They don't want war. They fear it. They hate the thought of it. They want to live in peace.

And they are going to show no enthusiasm whatever for anyone who wants them to die in war.

This hatred of war is not less strong in the Fascist countries than in the democracies. Perhaps it is stronger—in Germany, at any rate.

For, while the British and French people know how fearful war is, even when victorious, the German people have a more fearful remembrance of defeat, suffering, hunger and sacrifice.

Now, you may say in answer to this: "All very fine, but in Fascist countries it does not matter what the people want. It all depends on what the Dictator chooses to do."

Yes, but the first thing a Dictator wants to do is to stay Dictator.

And he would have very little chance of doing that if he tried to take an utterly unwilling and peace-loving people into a great war in which they would bear all the sacrifice and endure all the suffering.

The plain fact is that most of the German and Italian peoples do not want war. Those who wish to lead them dare not ignore that fact.

REASON NUMBER TWO is that there is not a Government in Europe to-day, Fascist or Democratic, which is not afraid of the consequences of a great war.

Doubtless there are Governments ready to risk local adventures. But a great war is a different thing.

MAKE YOU THINK!

● When a British boy goes to camp, it is not to be drilled as a future Soldier, but to revel in the joys of an open-air life and in its comradeship to become the peaceful citizen of the future

... and this is DEMOCRACY

STILL the best definition of democracy is the time-worn: "Government of the People, by the People, for the People."

This is the essential foundation of all government—national and local—in the British Empire.

The Prime Minister of Britain must report on his stewardship to Parliament.

He can take no vital decisions without the agreement of a majority of his Cabinet, and, on his actions, must be prepared to stand full debate and criticism.

Only by virtue of the trust which the people place in him can he continue in office.

Witness what happened in Parliament last week when Members, who did not agree with the Premier's foreign policy, voiced their opinions to the world. Such things would be impossible under dictatorship.

In a democratic country like Britain, a Government cannot continue longer than a fixed period laid down in the Constitution.

When that time is up, there must be a General Election.

If the Prime Minister had decided to take the opinion of the country on what he has done during the European crisis, then every person above the age of twenty-one who is on the electoral roll can vote.

The vote will be free and secret. There will be no fear; no hindrance; no intimidation.

The same principle operates in all local government. Electors have the opportunity of saying what they want.

It is up to them. They, in the end, are the controllers.

Critics of democracy declare that the weakness of the system is its lack of discipline.

That democratic government is possible only so far as people are interested enough to exercise their privilege of voting.

Such freedom has its own obligations which people ought to meet. But they don't.

Witness the wilful abstention from voting at all elections—particularly those of local government, where, on an average, fewer than 50 per cent. of the electors go to the poll.

The Declaration of Rights, in the reign of William III, decrees that:—

All British subjects have the right of petitioning the Crown.

No standing army may be maintained in peace except by the consent of Parliament.

Election of members to Parliament must be free.

There must be complete freedom of speech in Parliament.

The Declaration of Rights is the great charter of democracy, to which many Parliaments have since made additions.

Here, in Britain, there is no control of the newspapers, except those applied by the laws of libel, and the prohibition to disclose facts which might endanger the safety of the Realm.

Otherwise all newspapers and periodicals can say what they like in decency. They can criticise and denounce members of the Government to the fullest possible extent.

Herr Von Ribbentrop, when Germany's Ambassador in London, was walking one day with a British Cabinet Minister down Whitehall. He was furious when the Minister stopped and bought a Communist paper from a street seller.

He could not understand it at all, and said that the seller ought to be arrested and the newspaper suppressed.

LATER, at a private meeting, he spoke about this "dangerous English tolerance."

By law, free exercise is permitted to all religions. There can be no persecution openly or in secret for religious beliefs.

Advocates of the most extraordinary creeds—even though they be grievously anti-social—can have full rein.

Owners of wireless sets have only to pay a licence fee and they can listen-in to any station in the world.

And now let us look at Justice.

No British subject against whom a charge has been made can be kept in confinement more than twenty-four hours without being brought before a court of summary jurisdiction.

A person under suspicion can only be detained while enquiries are made for a very limited period, which, in practice, never exceeds more than forty-eight hours.

Rigid rules are laid down for the questioning of a suspect.

He is within his rights to refuse to answer questions—and does so—without anything unpleasant happening to him in consequence.

If a prisoner is committed, everything possible is done to expedite his trial.

To speed-up affairs, the prisoner is often moved to the nearest available assize.

The longest period of waiting cannot be more than three months.

Only in serious cases, or where there is reason to think that the prisoner may abscond, is bail refused between committal and trial.

A prisoner refused bail has the right to appeal to a judge of the High Court.

Trial must always be by jury, and the members of the jury are the sole judges on the facts of the evidence.

The judge is there to direct the jury on points of law. He has nothing whatever to do with the facts.

A trial *in camera* is unknown, although there may be parts of a trial which are kept secret for reasons of public decency, or the safety of the Realm.

Not only has he the right to appeal if he is found guilty and sentenced, but every aid is given him before he faces the red-robed judges.

Although the population of Britain is a little more than half that of Nazi Germany, the average number of prison inmates is only 10,613, including juveniles under the Borstal system. The number of convicts—men or women serving long sentences—is only 1,169.

There is not a single political prisoner in a British jail, and there has not been one for years.

AND in the British home there is no interference with domestic liberty.

Every family can develop along the lines of ability and inclination.

There is no danger of a son being snatched away for service in a labour detachment, and, after that, in the army. There is no thought of a daughter drilling in uniform unless she wishes.

THIS FREEDOM! is the basis of democracy.

Yet it brings certain pitfalls. Freedom can breed slovenliness and laziness of thought and action.

"We had gaps in our defences," said Sir Thomas Inskip in the recent Commons debate. Those gaps were, in the view of many, due to the abuse of freedom.

To maintain freedom, sacrifices must be made in normal times as well as in moments of emergency.

Nazidom, or dictatorship, insists on duties. Democracy insists on rights. That is the difference.

But, to safeguard Freedom, there must be, through all sections of this democratic community, an increasing acceptance of our duties.

BE RECONCILED?

Is there a Government to-day which will lightly risk exposing its capital and its great cities to destructive waves of bombing 'planes?

Is there a Government which will lightly risk sending perhaps the majority of its able-bodied citizens to death?

Is there a Government which will lightly risk the economic chaos certain to accompany large-scale war?

There is not one. Fear of war is everywhere. And fear is a preventive.

REASON NUMBER THREE is the fact that there cannot be any confidence on the side of the Dictators that they still will be Dictators after the war.

A small, easy war with a quick victory may strengthen a Dictator.

But a big war with mass destruction and mass suffering coming home to everyone is a different matter.

It would probably mean economic breakdown, political chaos, revolution. Which Dictator can confidently expect to survive that?

No, there is no inevitable reason why the Dictatorships and the Democracies should lock themselves in a death struggle—so long as business-like machinery exists for securing the prompt consideration and redress of injustices.

That is why JOHN BULL has been steadily calling for a World Peace Conference.

And the time for it is now, while the iron is hot, while the "foundations" of which Mr. Chamberlain speaks are strong enough to bear the "superstructure."

For years JOHN BULL has proclaimed its faith in reason, and has advocated a "get-round-the-table" policy to make sure of peace.

We recall in particular the special article published on May 21 this year—well before the crisis grew acute—advocating immediate consideration of urgent problems by a Four Power Conference which could afterwards be broadened out into a World Conference.

We recall, too, the words of that wisest of commentators, A. G. Gardiner, written a week before that: "Let Germany know that every legitimate grievance she has can be removed by reasonable give-and-take all round."

Now is the time. During the crisis the entire civilised world was filled with horror of war and longing for peace. Those feelings must not go to waste. They must be kept alive. For the world cannot do without them.

The first task of international statesmanship must be to stop the wars now raging.

The Four Power Conference could stop the war in Spain. An agreement between Britain and Italy could help to secure peace in Palestine. Japan and China could be brought in to settle the war there.

Then, when peace was restored over all the world and the nations could say, "At any rate, no lives are being lost in war to-day," the problems and dangers of the future could be tackled.

Every nation could have its seat at the table where all grievances could be sifted and all disputes settled.

Given patience, given a willingness to see the other fellow's point of view, success would be achieved.

And it would be achieved for the great and simple fact that to-day there is not one nation which cannot gain far more from peace than even a victorious war.

Write to "John Bull" About it

In the most unexpected places

"NEWTOWN LINFORD, CHARNWOOD FOREST

Numerous letters from smokers tell of pleasure in finding their favourite "Player's" on sale here, there and everywhere . . . in the most unexpected places . . . The vast demand which makes this possible also ensures their unfailing freshness, and is proof supplied by smokers themselves that there is no better Cigarette at 10 for 6d.

Remember also, whatever your taste, you can please yourself by choosing "Medium" or "Mild" blends—Cork-tipped or Plain.

Player's Please

MEDIUM OR MILD

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES • "MEDIUM" OR "MILD" • CORK-TIPPED OR PLAIN • 10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.

N.C.C.455A

A. G. GARDINER LOOKS INTO THE FUTURE

MANY correspondents have written to me asking, in various terms, what vision I have of the future. Any vision of the future must be based on a stern recognition of present facts.

We have come to grief because we have not faced facts. We have lived in a world of illusions. We have closed our minds and shut our eyes to the immensity of the storm that has been gathering since 1931.

I choose that year because the invasion of Manchuria was the Red Dawn that announced all that has followed.

I said then in these columns that if the revival of War as an instrument of policy was not grappled with and overcome, the whole fabric of collective peace would be imperilled.

But Manchuria was far off, Europe was in the throes of an unprecedented economic collapse, Sir John Simon was at the Foreign Office, and Japan got away with it.

THE Red Dawn spread westward. It blazed over Abyssinia. It passed on to Spain. It broke over Austria. It has culminated in the tragedy of Czechoslovakia.

What was happening should have been plain to the meanest understanding.

Three Great Powers had set out to reshape the map of the world by forcible conquest—one in the Far East, one on the Continent of Europe, one in the Mediterranean and Africa.

Incidentally, they aimed at two other goals, the liquidation of the British Empire, and the destruction of the democratic system which had been the greatest gift of that Empire to the modern world.

In the face of this terrific challenge, the democratic world buried its head in the sand.

It discussed disarmament while the sky was red with the flames of the warmongers.

It indulged, as in France, in every luxury of internal disruption, stay-in strikes, crazy industrial experiments, ceaseless political convulsions.

It refused to unstop its ears to the truth, as when Mr. Baldwin placidly discounted the terrifying evidences of German rearmament which Mr. Churchill furnished in the House of Commons, and which any Government, with all its resources of information, ought to have known.

I venture to say that in future years the volume containing Mr. Churchill's speeches since the advent of Hitler will read like the writing on the wall in the palace of Belshazzar.

Nothing was done to mobilise the democratic Powers against the impending terror.

Nothing was done to counter the vast propaganda with which the dictators were saturating the mind of the world.

NOTHING was done to meet the ruthless diplomacy by which the smaller nations were being roped into the German orbit.

The chaos of the democratic world was so complete that when the master stroke was struck in Czechoslovakia no common policy was ready for the emergency.

France did not know whether Russia would stand to her guns. Russia did not know whether France would march. We did not know whether either was to be trusted.

The whole peace system of Europe collapsed like a house of cards at the sound of a trumpet.

If this is true—and who can deny its truth?—I say, when I am asked to attempt a vision of the future, that our first business is to face the facts of the present from which the future will emerge. We have had enough of illusions.

And the facts are grim and ominous beyond all power of exaggeration. Hitler himself has confessed that he is "amazed" at the completeness and ease of his triumph.

He may well be. He has in one *tour de force* reversed the verdict of a war in which ten million men were slain. He has made Germany the master of Europe beyond the wildest dreams of Bismarck.

Without firing a shot he has accomplished a victory which the military genius of Napoleon never achieved.

We have escaped war, but we cannot escape the consequences of that victory. And I am not going to try to paint pretty pictures of the future by pretending that we can escape them.

We start, then, from the fact that Europe lies at Hitler's feet. The democratic world, the world of free men and free institutions, has decided that it cannot meet his challenge.

WHAT then? Mr. Chamberlain has signed with him an agreement that this country and Germany will renounce war between each other in future.

One of my correspondents asks me whether I regard that agreement as a reality or as "a mere scrap of paper."

An agreement of that sort entered into in good faith and on agreed principles by equal Powers would be a reality.

But this agreement has not these characters. It was entered into on the morrow of a bloodless Waterloo by the victor Power which frankly and defiantly rests its case on arms and the suppliant Power which rests its case on reason, justice and negotiation.

In such circumstances the agreement is valid so long as we accept the terms laid down. What those terms are likely to be we can guess and doubtless soon shall know.

We can guess them because Hitler has never concealed his aims. They are set forth in the book which is the Bible of Nazi Germany.

They will not be merciful and they will not be watered down.

They will concern the structure of the British Empire and they will concern the fate of France, whose "annihilation" is the culminating theme of *Mein Kampf*.

AND they will concern the elementary rights of democracy in this country, for freedom anywhere is a menace to dictatorship and nothing is more characteristic of Hitler than the ruthless venom with which he pursues anyone or any people who has dared to cross his path or repudiate his gospel.

But let us assume that we accept the terms, however severe, and pay the price however high. Then it is possible that the agreement would ensure peace.

But it would not be a peace negotiated between equals.

It would be a peace dictated under the shadow of the sword, and subject to the will of the Power that held the sword.

In a word, Britain and France would have ceased to be first-class Powers.

They would have become second-class Powers, as much under the domination of Germany as Poland and Hungary, Italy and the lesser States have become or are in process of becoming.

I do not think that is the fate which Mr. Chamberlain has in mind for us as the fruit of the Hitler-Chamberlain compact.

If it were, disarmament would be easy, for it would be idle to go on arming against a Power whose sovereignty over Europe was unchallengeable.

But so far from disarming, the rearmament programme is to be pushed forward with redoubled energy.

No other course would indeed be thinkable. We cannot leave our security dependent on the signature of Herr Hitler. And if we can make terms with him we must make them backed with the only argument that he recognises.

But side by side with this there is something equally urgent to be done. Democracy has made an appalling exhibition of futility before the dictators; but it is still the greatest potentiality in the world.

IT is the greatest because in every country—even the totalitarian countries—the will to be free is the indestructible instinct of mankind.

In the end that will will triumph. But it must be mobilised and disciplined. While preparing for war it must not give up hope of being able to achieve peace.

If President Roosevelt will give the world the lead in this great matter and will summon a world conference to implement it, he will release such an emotion of hope in this distracted world that even the momentarily triumphant dictators will have to bend before it.

What A. G. G. Said in . . .

1933—"Hitler will be as completely the dictator of Austria as he is now of Germany."

1934—"The most ominous peril that threatens the peace of Europe to-day is from the air."

1935—"The revelation of Hitler's mind and aims confronts Europe with a grave challenge."

1936—"Hitler's time is coming and all Central and Eastern Europe is quivering with apprehension."

1937—"I do not think that Hitler wants war, but he exploits the fear of war to the utmost to achieve his purposes."

Cupid in Clericals

Why don't the boys run after the girls,
Why don't the girls catch boys
In Muswell Hill, N.10,
There maidens and men
Eschew matrimonial joys.

Not from the B.B.C.

BEING eager to check the declining marriage rate, the Rev. Henry Edwards, vicar of St. Andrew's, Muswell Hill, N.10, has decided to preach two sermons on the joys of married life.

Only thirty-four couples last year drifted altarwards at St. Andrew's, and the vicar is naturally perturbed at the falling-off in this department of his business.

But whether two sermons will stop the decline is doubtful.

Supposing there had been a similar decline in burial services, would the vicar reckon on being able to arrest it by preaching a couple of sermons on the text, "Ain't it grand to be bloomin' well dead!"?

Apparently the local lads are keen on upholding their right to self-determination, and have decided that it is better to be single than singed.

Or is it that the men are ready to do their duty to the State, the vicar and the confetti industry, but the female of the species declines with thanks, preferring to devote her talents to becoming a fitness girl or a member of the teeming horde of Lady Godivas?

Whatever may be the explanation of the wilt in the wilt-thou business, it looks as if the vicar will have to steam hard to overcome the resistance of the Muswell Hill tribesmen.

"What," asks the preacher—
"what is life
Without the comfort of a wife,
When all is said and done?
What greater joy can aught afford
Than two souls linked in fond accord,
Two hearts that beat as one?"

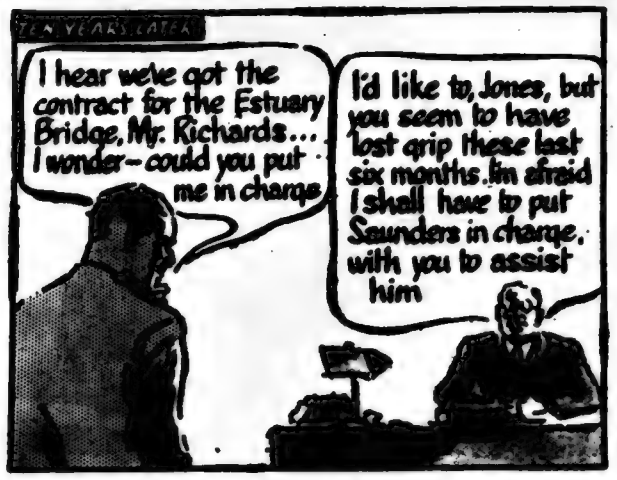
While arguments like these, perhaps,
May weaken sentimental saps
When 'neath the moon they roam;
The prospect Hard-boiled Herman shirks
Is having one boss at the works,
Another in the home!

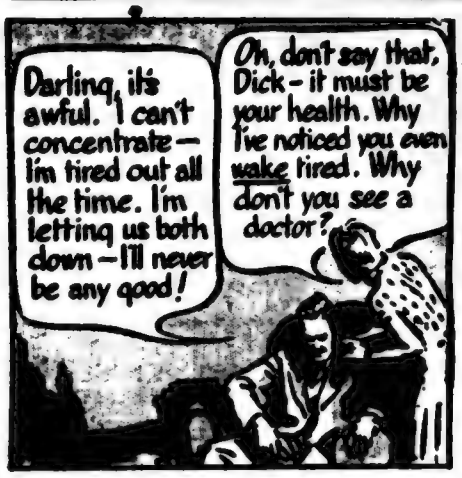
Y. Z.

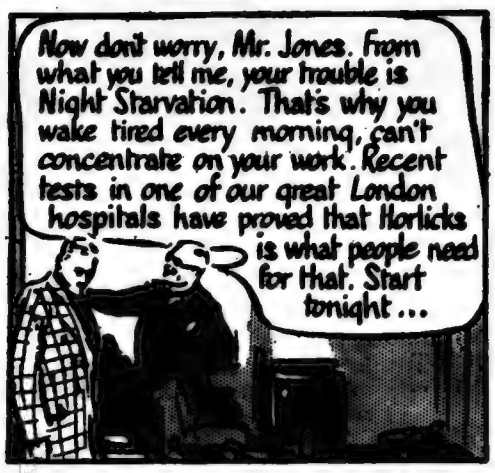
MAN-POWER

A TRUE-LIFE STORY BY

Compton Mackenzie


TEN YEARS LATER
I hear we've got the contract for the Estuary Bridge, Mr. Richards... I wonder—could you put me in charge
I'd like to, Jones, but you seem to have lost grip these last six months. I'm afraid I shall have to put Saunders in charge, with you to assist him


Darling, it's awful. I can't concentrate—I'm tired out all the time. I'm letting us both down—I'll never be any good!
Oh, don't say that, Dick—it must be your health. Why I've noticed you even wake tired. Why don't you see a doctor?


Now don't worry, Mr. Jones. From what you tell me, your trouble is Night Starvation. That's why you wake tired every morning, can't concentrate on your work. Recent tests in one of our great London hospitals have proved that Horlicks is what people need for that. Start tonight...

SIX MONTHS LATER
You're a dynamo, Jones, the way you've worked. I'm giving you Saunders' job when he goes to India
Thanks Sir! (THINKS) thank goodness for Horlicks

She has been asleep three hours, doctor. Shall we begin the test?

Doctors and scientists co-operate in hospital tests

AN AMAZING series of tests was made recently in a great London hospital to find out why some people always wake tired, feel run-down, 'nervy.'

Blood was taken from tired, run-down people at night and tested. It was found in every case to contain an excess of acid waste products such as carbon dioxide (CO_2). This excess was activating their brain and nerves, which means that though their bodies were sound asleep their brain and nerves lay wide awake.

When the doctors gave these same people Horlicks at bedtime, it caused complete neutralisation of excess acid waste products. The result was that these people woke refreshed every morning.

Start taking Horlicks tonight. Prices from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.

QUICK HEALING!

for

BOILS
CARBUNCLES
SEPTIC WOUNDS
ABSCESSES
ECZEMA
Cuts, Burns, Scalds

A NURSE says: "Of course, the first need with Boils is to soothe the pain and get the poison OUT QUICKLY. I've never found anything so quick as LION OINTMENT.

"But, you must be sure all the infection is brought out, and the healing done thoroughly from underneath, in the natural way. That's where LION OINTMENT is particularly effective. It clears the wound completely, and forms such a clean new healthy skin.

"LION does the whole job—it's my first aid and best aid for Boils and Septic Wounds!"

Chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. Or send P.O. to

Edwin Burgess, Ltd.,
59, Gray's Inn Road,
London, W.C.1.

LION OINTMENT 1/3

makes Boils Go!

MISSING!

HE returned to the changing-room and his eyes fell on a small pile of neatly folded clothes—his friend's clothes—his friend who had gone out with him to have that swim but who had not returned.

After several hours the friend was found drowned—all efforts at resuscitation failed.

This in brief is the tragic fate that befell Mr. F. E. Hobbs, of 25, Orchard Road, Trowbridge, Wilts.

"JOHN BULL'S" £100 CHEQUE

As Mr. Hobbs was a registered reader of "John Bull," a cheque for £100—the Benefit provided for fatal bathing accidents under "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift—has been promptly paid to his widow.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.

In addition to providing numerous other benefits, "John Bull" is still the only paper in the world to safeguard registered readers' household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST, and to pay SICKNESS BENEFITS.

Use Forms below to-day!

"JOHN BULL" THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS.

SIGN TO-DAY

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 15/10/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department,
122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A Certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 15/10./38

SNEEZE No. 1

Is Your Warning To Take

2 TABLETS OF PHENSIC

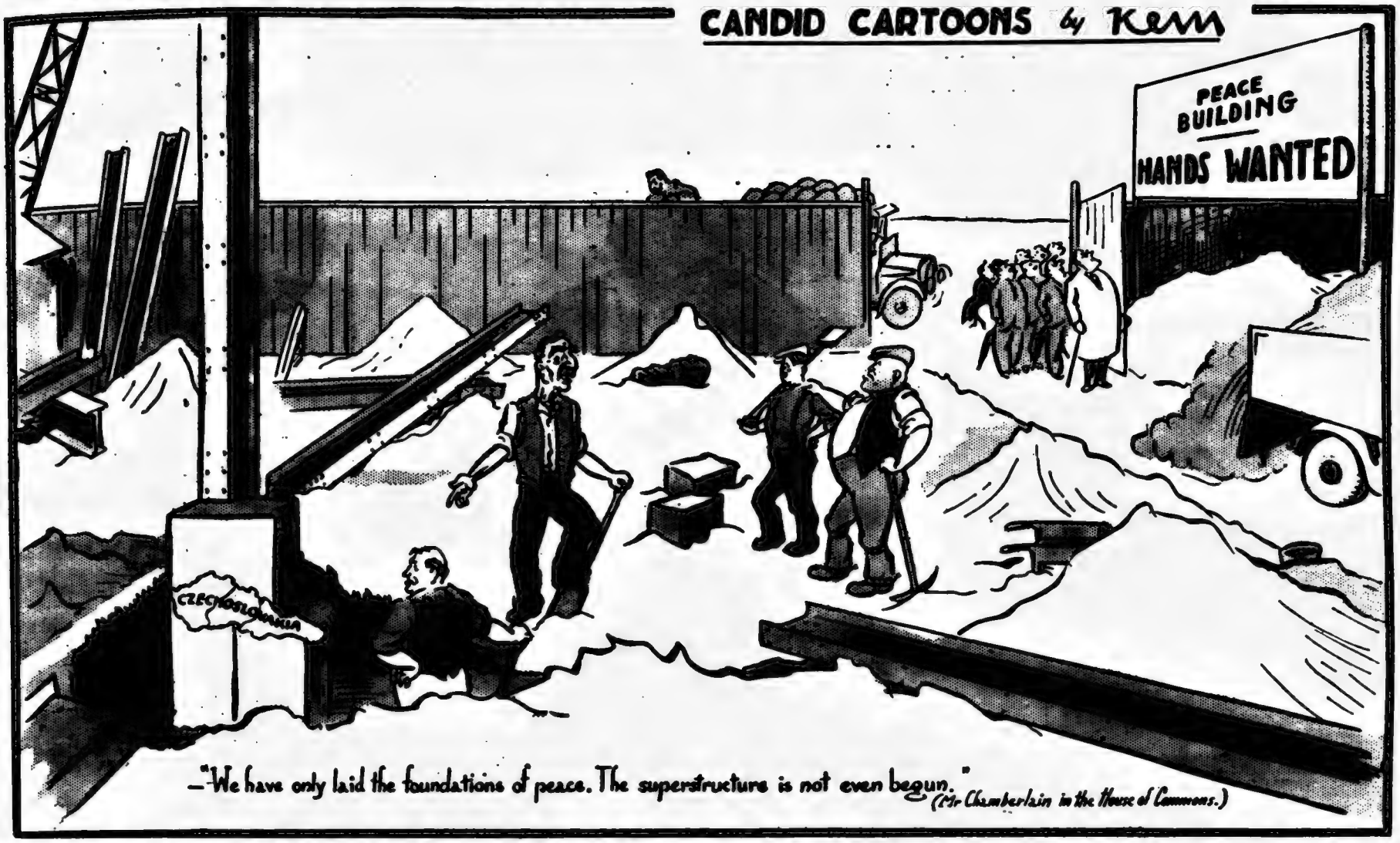
You're going to catch a bad cold? Not if you take 2 Tablets of Phensic NOW. You'll be FREE of cold in the morning. No temperature. No fuzzy tight head. No aching, shivering, burning limbs. Simply take Phensic and keep warm. *High Medical Authority acknowledges the 4 finest specifics combined in Phensic.* Acting together, they are an *unbelievable advance on any single ingredient treatment.* Prove it! Get Phensic now: 3d, 6d, 1/3, 2/- & 5/-. Invaluable for *all nerve pain, rheumatism, chills and feverish attacks.*

Phensic

Pronounced 'FEN-ZIK' Brand

Quickest and Safest for COLDS and INFLUENZA

CANDID CARTOONS by Kem



—"We have only laid the foundations of peace. The superstructure is not even begun."
(Mr Chamberlain in the House of Commons.)

Open Letters

● No Mailed Fist!
● Purblind Pastors
● Cost of Grime

Rt. Hon. A. DUFF-COOPER, M.P.,
Ex-First Lord of the Admiralty

Dear Sir,—I admire your courage and salute your independence. But I believe that the attitude which has induced you to resign would, had it been followed by the Prime Minister, have led us inevitably into war.

You talk of Hitler's "bluff and bluster." Yes, but merely to have shaken our mailed fist in his face would have been blustering—stupid blustering.

I agree, as Mr. Chamberlain himself has declared, that we cannot afford to relax our rearmament programme. But to rely upon its might alone will be no guarantee of peace.

Peace comes from reason, not from arms.—John Bull.

Mr. L. H. KEAY,
Director of Housing, Liverpool

Dear Sir,—Are you proud of all your council houses?

One tenant, whose family includes a young baby, says his house has been flooded three times and his furniture ruined owing to faulty drains.

There is a perpetual foul smell from the filth, he complains, and a plague of cockroaches. But his application for transfer to another house has been curtly refused.

The Corporation should reconsider this decision. Especially as you are to lead delegates of a National Housing Conference round its estates next week-end.—John Bull.

Dr. C. SALISBURY WOODWARD,
Bishop of Bristol

My Lord,—I have said hard things about the Church of England; I never expected a bishop to use harsher language.

While the very foundations of Christianity are shaking, you comment, the Church remains placid and unalarmed. You find in it the very failings that Christ rebuked in the Church of His own day on earth.

You attack it for living in the past; you are bitter with its members whose churchmanship consists in merely going to church on Sundays.

Yes, and I fear it will not attract more virile congregations unless its clergy become as realistic and uncompromising as yourself.—John Bull.

Lady (ARTHUR) PEARSON,
President, St. Dunstan's

Dear Lady Pearson,—Your latest report, restrained though it is, tears at the heart.

Though the Great War ended twenty years ago, it is still dragging men into the valley of blindness. Forty-one new cases were admitted last year, fourteen the result of poison gas.

And there are more "delayed gas" cases coming along!

I wish that moneyed folk would show their relief at escaping the threat of a new war by helping the 2,000 sightless ex-Servicemen under the care of St. Dunstan's.

But more fervently do I wish that the State would make itself responsible for this great work instead of leaving it to private citizens.—John Bull.

Dr. W. H. SQUARE,
Leighton Buzzard Bench

Dear Doctor.—Parents everywhere will be dismayed by your court's decision.

An eighty-year-old man has been found guilty of assaulting three little girls; two years ago he was convicted of similar offences.

Is it enough to fine him? Can you not imagine the horrible effect on a child's mind of his vile behaviour? The fear of the town's parents?

Such menaces to childhood should not be allowed loose.—John Bull.

Rt. Hon. Lord STANHOPE,
President, Board of Education

My Lord,—Healthy schools are national investments. No doubt you realise it—but you might do more to prove it.

I know you offer a 50 per cent. grant for all new schools approved before September next year. But I think this grossly unfair to the distressed and rural areas which cannot find the rest of the money quickly.

Must they continue, because of poverty, to tolerate schools that menace children's health?

Make the grant permanent and increase it to 75 per cent. for poor districts!—John Bull.

Rt. Hon. Sir KINGSLEY WOOD,
Minister for Air

Dear Sir Kingsley,—Australia in less than two days' flying from Britain—that will soon cease to be a dream, thanks to the three new air-liners you have ordered.

It is no use blinking the fact that we have lagged disgracefully behind in civil air development; those three 'planes should be only the first instalment of a whole fleet of up-to-date machines.

Not even our preoccupation with rearmament should allow the foreigner to beat us in the peaceful use of air transport.—John Bull.

Mrs. ADA MILTON,
Broxbourne, Herts

Dear Madam,—Accept my admiration for your prompt deed that "shines in a naughty world."

We have all read of your dash through the great storm of last week to save the London-Norwich express, by a mere twenty seconds, from being wrecked by a fallen telegraph pole.

In the midst of political turmoils, such actions are useful reminders of the fineness of humble people.—John Bull.

Sir LAWRENCE CHUBB,
National Smoke Abatement Society

Dear Sir Lawrence.—They say we each eat a peck of dirt in a lifetime. They say that Manchester housewives spend £250,000 a year on extra washing due to smoke and grime.

The death-rate rises alarmingly in fogs; thousands of lives are thus thrown away every year.

It's all our fault. If we burned smokeless fuel we'd be better off in health, happiness and pocket. May your new campaign persuade us to be sensible!—John Bull.

The MAGISTRATES,
Christchurch Bench

Gentlemen,—Your justice continues to be heavy-handed.

After jailing a man for throwing away some discoloured meat at the workhouse, you have ordered a month's imprisonment for another inmate who struck an officer without apparent reason.

The man was declared by the Master to be an excellent workman who was subject to "very rare" brainstorms. The police added that, as a baby, he had "suffered a fall."

So, when sentencing him, you called for a medical report. But why didn't you wait for that report before deciding the sentence?—John Bull.

OVERCOME MALNOURISHMENT AND YOU WILL KNOW THE JOY OF HEALTH & BEAUTY

You who are Underweight, Run-down, Anæmic, Nervy, Suffering from Stomach Trouble, Rheumatism . . .

23 Out of Every 100 Sufferers Like Yourself Are MALNOURISHED (not getting sufficient Minerals, Vitamins and Iodine in blood and glands).

20 Million People in Britain — rich and poor alike — Are Malnourished! Unbelievable but true, this is the report of a committee of eminent physicians appointed by the League of Nations (obtainable for 2s.). Even if you eat lots of food, you can still suffer from Malnourishment, which means lack of Vitamins, Minerals and Iodine in the blood and glands.

Modern living conditions, worry, noise, insufficient sunshine, make us use up a lot more of these life-giving substances than we get back by eating our modern, cooked foods.

The result is our resistance is weakened and because of this deficiency (Malnourishment) we become easy prey to debility, stomach disorders, 'flu, rheumatism, nervousness, anæmia and others that are known as "deficiency" diseases.

How to replenish the system with all these precious Minerals, Vitamins and Iodine has been a subject of long investigation. 4 years ago Science solved this problem in a very simple manner. It discovered a Kelp in the Pacific Ocean which is the world's richest source of these essential life-giving Minerals (Iron, Copper, Potassium, Iodine, etc.) as well as the life-giving Vitamins for bone-building, nerves and digestion, illness resisting, strong teeth, increased virility). Of this amazing sea plant, "Vikelp" tablets are made. "Vikelp" contains No Drugs.

With these additional precious elements in "Vikelp" you quickly overcome Malnourishment, and as a result, normalise your glands, build rich red blood, new energy, strength, banish deficiency diseases such as rheumatism, anæmia, goitre, stomach disorders, etc., and add lbs. of fine, firm flesh if you are underweight.

MAKE THIS "NO COST" TEST

If you are weak, run-down, nervous, can't sleep and even if lots of food fails to give you strength and energy, try "Vikelp" Mineral-Vitamin Diet treatment tablets for 10 days. If you don't feel, sleep and eat better, have stronger nerves, banish deficiency ailments and add pounds of firm "stay-there" flesh (if you are "too thin"), the trial is free. New Chocolate Coated "Vikelp" now obtainable everywhere.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER!

Tear out this paragraph at once. Send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you, absolutely free, a fascinating 50-page book on How to Add Weight if needed — Banish Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism and Anæmia. Build Strength, Energy, Strong Nerves and Rich Red Blood. New facts about MINERALS, IODINE and VITAMINS. Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. J.B. 10/2, 128 Baker Street, London, W.1.

ASTHMA

[New Low Price of 4/-]

Made Possible by Increased Demand.

Sufferers from Asthma paroxysms the world over find the HIMROD famous formula is the one that gives them blessed relief. Relaxes bronchial tubes; relieves difficult breathing and that dreadful gasping. Used for 65 years. Ask for HIMROD'S at your chemist.

HIMROD'S CURE

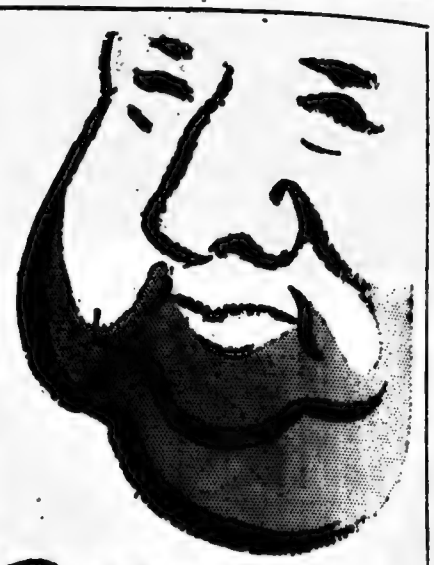
EN MEXICO es un Puro

...but in Britain it's Afrikander

8D AN OZ

Also Flake or Shag

BRITAIN'S BIGGEST SELLING PIPE MIXTURE



Difficult **CHINS**

The Roly-Poly

When those rolling billows are covered with Vinolia lather, they're just a joy-ride to a razor. Round she glides,—what silky smoothness she leaves behind and what comfort too! Whether you have one chin or four, you still get 125 Vinolia shaves for 9d, as well as a bakelite drainer-case.

9d VINOLIA SHAVING STICK

REFILL STICK 7½d

Use Vinolia Talcum after shaving for the perfect finishing touch. 1/3 a large canister.

VINOLIA Co., Ltd., LONDON. VSS 63A/118

FREE!

AMAZING BOOK BY A FAMOUS MIND DOCTOR.

HOW to Keep Health, Happiness and Affection in your life! Amazing book written by famous leading Psychologist, FREE to every "John Bull" reader over 30. The fears most people suffer from and how you can overcome all yours and live happily again. A remarkable chart is sent with every book. Write now, mentioning "John Bull," and enclose 2d. in stamps for postage and packing, to Wiscarnis, Dept. A, Norwich. Further details appear on page 25.

PRAGUE.. the DRAMA from WITHIN

I Saw for Myself..

While Europe struggles with problems of Peace, Czechoslovakia works out its new destiny.

Many tributes have been paid to the courage and fortitude of its people, but the full, epic story has not yet been told. Here it is, written for the first time, by a JOHN BULL Investigator who has just returned from Prague—a city whose people are presenting the world with a model of sanity and heroism.

HOME again and happy to be home; happy to taste once more the simple pleasures of an English week-end.

But for me this week-end will be different.

I have before me hundreds of letters that have reached JOHN BULL praising the courage, restraint and self-sacrifice of "little Czechoslovakia."

They bring back memories, bitter memories, it is true, but they make my lot seem so much brighter than I ever believed it to be.

For I have just come back from Czechoslovakia. I have watched a nation, which sacrificed itself in the cause of peace, starting to build anew on the still-warm embers of the altar fire.

That is why I want to tell you about my last Saturday night in Prague.

All that day I had been interviewing high military officers, politicians, industrialists and labour leaders, trying to discover what plans they were making for the future of their dismembered country.

It was not until I had finished my evening meal that I was able to go out into the streets to mingle with the humble people and see how they were facing the sweeping changes that had been wrought in their land.

I wandered into the Wences Place, once the gayest quarter of the city.

As usual, the pavements were crowded, the roadway jammed with traffic, the cafés open and busy. But its whole tempo was changed.

Gone were the laughter and the smiling faces. The people walked slowly, talked earnestly or were grimly silent.

Then I took a seat in a café! At the next table a fair-haired young Czech was sitting with his pretty wife.

She leaned across to talk to him, and I could not help but hear her voice.

SHE was English.

It was easy to get into conversation with them. She was delighted to meet a fellow-countryman, pathetically so.

"I'd love to talk to you about the lights of Piccadilly, all the things they're doing in London," she said.

"But somehow I feel it would be wrong.

"How can we talk about such things when my husband's country is suffering? I've been here only two years, but I have grown to love the Czechs. They're such kind, brave people.

"No one who has not lived amongst them as I've done can know the sacrifices they have made in the past few weeks.

"Let me tell you about a widow I know who lived in Sudetenland. She was the daughter of a Bohemian farmer, a real daughter of the soil, who married a German.

"She has a son, a fine, big fellow of twenty-two. He is a rabid Nazi.

"Of course, his mother didn't bother about politics. No matter what his beliefs were, he was still her boy.

"But when Hitler's troops marched into her town something happened to her. She could not forget she was a Czech; she would not live under German rule.

"Her boy was hot-headed. They quarrelled. When they parted, perhaps never to see each other again, he did not kiss her, Good-bye. He gave her the 'Heil, Hitler' salute.

"I think that, more than anything else, has broken her heart."

The little Englishwoman was nearly crying when she finished this story. I, too, could feel that Czech mother's agony of heart.

But then I persuaded my friend to talk about herself, and found that she also had faced a parting of the ways.

Her husband was one of those who had been mobilised. He told her to pack her bag and take their three-months-old baby back to England.

An exile in her own country, this old woman faces the future undaunted

She got as far as the Masaryk station. But she let the train steam away.

Her love for her husband and for her adopted home was too big to let her be a deserter.

I LEFT the café and struck into the poorer quarters of the city. Sitting on a doorstep I found Mrs. Hamah Jacek, an exile at eighty-two.

Her shrunken, furrowed face was wet with tears.

"I have lived all my days in Eger, on the German border," she told me, "and my people before me. We have done no one any harm. Our women worked on our little plot of land; our men in the textile mills.

"We were always good citizens and lived in peace with our neighbours. Our men were Social Democrats and did not care for the Nazis, but they did not hate them.

"A few days ago we were told we must fly. Now I am homeless, and my sons and daughters and their children are homeless.

"I thought I should die as I had lived for eighty-two years—among my own people and in my own home. But not now. And I feel such a stranger in this big city."

ROUND the next corner I came across a stable, its door open, a light shining from inside.

I peeped in. There, among the straw, was huddled a mother, a child at her breast, and an older one crying by her feet.

I shall never forget her expression. It had the calmness that comes only after great tribulation. It was unbearably tragic.

Once her man had been a prosperous farmer, a staunch Czech nationalist.

He had managed to get her and the children away before the Germans took over the district. He stayed behind.

She did not know what had become of him. She was alone. . . .

Out of the slums into the looming shadows of a barracks. Sentries were pacing before the gates.

Their arms were reversed—the ceremonial token of defeat which no soldiers have displayed since Napoleon's guards were scattered at Waterloo.

Yet they had never been near a battlefield. They had accepted defeat to save the peace of the world.

Still I went on. People passed me, their faces resolute but sad.

Down the road came a little group pushing an old perambulator piled high with bedding and pots and pans; an alarm clock dangled from the side.

SUDDENLY the bell began to whirr. They started, then laughed uproariously, almost hysterically.

It was getting late. Back to my hotel where I found things running on as smoothly as if there had been no crisis.

Next morning, when I said Goodbye to Prague, the sun was shining. How grim looked those black-draped windows, those guns with crepe hung around their muzzles!

As my train snorted out of the Masaryk station, I looked back at the receding platform.

It was crowded with refugees and their belongings who had arrived with the dawn. Exiles in their own country.

Goodbye, Prague—Goodbye!

Just a Human Story

WE have just had Harvest Thanksgiving.

I should have gone to church, but I decided at the last moment that my hat was not of the latest, and my coat was four years old, and—well, although the parson wouldn't have minded, there were "sisters" in that church who would have curled a lip.

So I decided to praise my Maker during the course of a country ramble.

I walked along silently admiring the turning of the leaves, the multi-hues of the bracken, the smell of new hay, the tang of this year's leaf mould.

Then my companion—my husband—brought me to earth. "What fine air-raid shelters they could have made *here* last week," he said.

God, yes!

When the last war was on we were not married

Now we have sons and a daughter—one son just "old enough for the Colours."

As we walked home again all the beauties around me were meaningless. I hadn't the heart to pray.

At home, in front of a nice fire, in a really comfortable home, and with our family round us, we turned on the wireless.

People were still quarrelling about the crisis.

Perhaps I was a coward. I don't know.

I know only that I closed my eyes and said one thing: "These things are all beyond me. All I want is that my sons shall live."

A Mother, Rhyswg Road. Abercarn, near Newport, Mon.

FOR SMALL TRADERS. SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.
Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY 120 assrtd. articles, 10/- 48 cups, scrs., 6/-. Glass & Hardware Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., o.c. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London E.C.3.

EASY MONEY CAN BE EARNED SELLING DRAPERY. Send p.c. for Illus. Wholesale Catlgs. —ARCHERS, 42/48, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

PROFITABLE Goods to sell, every kind. Easy terms Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 144-page Catlg. free.—MAY (123), Birmingham.

DRAPERS.—102-page Illus. Winter Catalogue post free. Covers all depts. Also Boots & Shoes. Finest selection of perfect goods at keenest prices. Satis. guid. W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds, 1.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREDIT Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free illus. Catalogues of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 150-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines.—L. Frankenburg, Ltd., 37, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS AWAITS EVERY ENTERPRISING AGENT. REMARKABLE NOVELTIES AND CARDS OF EXTRAORDINARY VARIETY FOR ALL TASTES. MOST WONDERFUL ORDER - GETTER PUBLISHED. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES.—WRITE, STEWARTS, Dept. A., BALMORAL WORKS, BLACKBURN.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS.—Send for super cat. Toys, Sweets, Jewell., Tob. Wines, etc. Free gift offer to all applicants.—Dept. A., WATSON, Cherry Row, Leeds, 9.

AGENTS WANTED. YOU WILL MAKE MORE MONEY by selling the CASTLE SERIES Private Xmas Cards than any other. £10 upwards easily made by Enterprising Agents. SAMPLE BOOK FREE, containing the latest Novelties in Cards and Calendars. HIGHEST COMMISSIONS. VALUABLE PRIZES.—Apply, Castle Publishing Co., 50, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENTS WANTED, PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. MOST SUCCESSFUL MANUFACTURER'S offer. CARRIAGE PAID. WORLD-FAMED "ORIENT" Sample Book of copyright designs. YEARS AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION! UNIQUE and CHARMING CALENDARS; DELIGHTFUL ANIMAL STUDIES BOOKMARK; BLOTTER-BOOK; POCKET DIARY; 52-page ENGAGEMENT DIARY; and finest collection of BEAUTIFUL GREETING CARDS (including design for Hikers) and Novelties ever published. Our 1938 NEW FEATURES will surprise you. This amazing Book will double your profits. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES FOR ALL. Dept. 491, HAMILTON'S, ORIENT WORKS, BLACKBURN.

A BEST SELLER.
THE "CITY" Sample Book is supplied FREE to Xmas Card Agents of either sex. Contains a large selection of BEST AND QUICK SELLING designs of every type. HIGH PAYING COMMISSION & wonderful Prizes.—Apply, P.X.M. Co. (Dept. 5), 57, St. Simon St., MANCHESTER, 3.

"I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS."
the star of last year's Royal Academy, is one of the many exclusive features of the world-famed "Snowball" Christmas Card new productions. The "Snowball" always offers the public something different. Apply now for this amazing book. You will be thrilled by its 32 pages of Calendars and Cards Etchings Bookmarks, diaries and cut-out novelties. Our packet cards, too, are a revelation in values. Enrol now. Everything free.—M.F.A. Assen. Ltd. (Dept. A., Ribble Bank Mills, Preston.

10/- IN EVERY £ COM.
Agents wanted. Novelty Private Greeting Cards and Calendars of distinction. Make big money. No experience, either sex. Full instructions. — The Sunshine Publishing Co., Dept. 1, 8, Bayer Street, London, E.C.1.

AGENTS reqd. for Ladies' & Children's Clothing Credit Business. Good Comm. Letters only to A. B. Cliftons, Ltd., 56, Ludgate Hill, Ldn., EC4.

CASH Profits at Once! Agents for low-priced novelty wanted. Write now and earn next week. Armour, 824, Walsall Rd., Gt. Barr, Birmingham.

SMASHING new novelty for Agents and all who wish to make money.—Apply, Mussett, Howden Road, Silsden, Yorks.

TEA Agents wtd. in all districts. Excellent profits. No experience required. Send for details to Sealon Tea Co., Dept. J.B., Mitcham, Surrey.

EMPLOYMENT.

ROYAL AIR FORCE
EXPERT instructors will teach you a skilled trade in the R.A.F. Men of good education are now required for enlistment and training as WIRELESS OPERATORS, ARMOURERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS and INSTRUMENT REPAIRERS. Age limits, 17½-33. Write or call.—R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, or any R.A.F. Recruiting Depot.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 12s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 837), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal Courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE.—Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 6s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept 851), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

BECOME A SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICER. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No exp. required. For FREE details of openings, etc.—Apply, Chambers College (Dept. 819), 238, High Holborn, W.C.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

A GREAT Guide to Careers—FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship, and the Public Services. — Write today—THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 849, Bush House, London, W.C.2.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE: 10s. per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 30s.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES.—Both sexes—aged 15 to 23—no experience.—For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 831), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

REPORTERS and Journalists are wanted all over the world. No apprenticeship. Our postal course is sufficient.—Dept. J.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

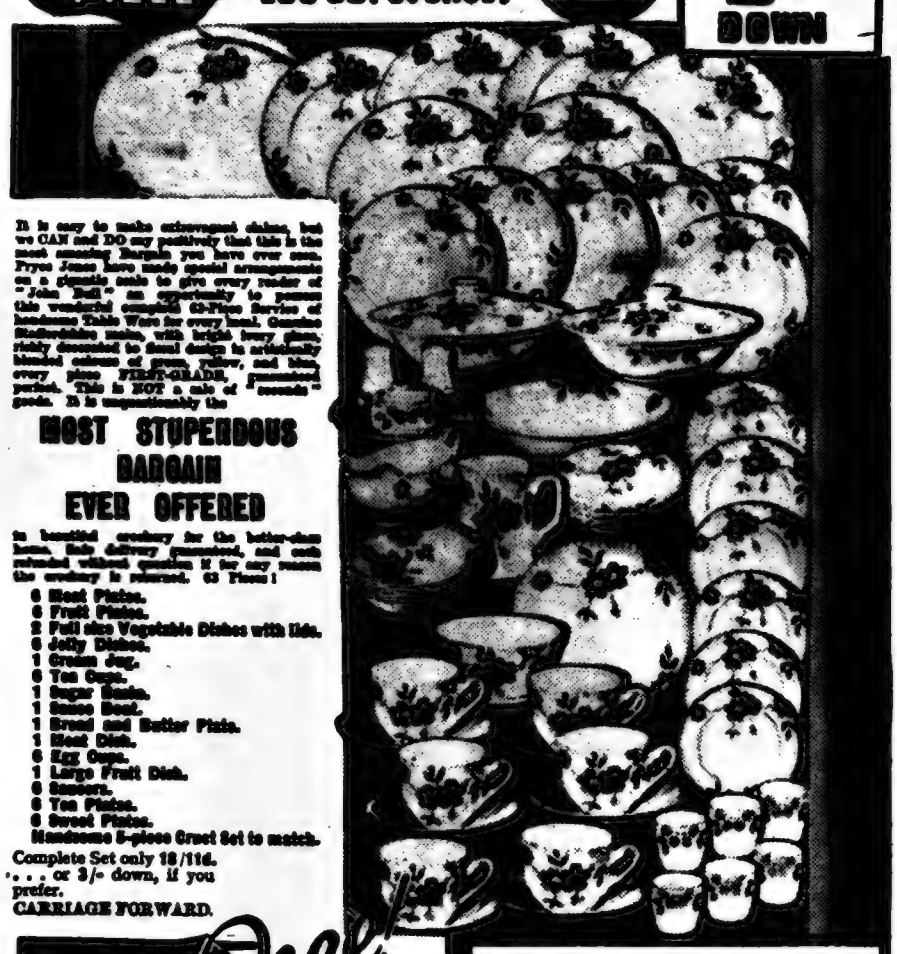
CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year; ages 15-24. Our tuition fees from £4 4s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE). Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 802), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

TELEPHONY, RADIO & MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY, there are lots of vacancies. Our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free.—Dept. T.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

PRYCE JONES Amazing Offer of 63 PIECE COMBINATION-DINNER SET·TEA SET·FRUIT SET·EGG CUPS & CRUET 18/11 ONLY 3/- DOWN



It is easy to make extravagant claims, but we CAN and DO say positively that this is the most amazing Bargain you have ever seen. Pryce Jones have made special arrangements on a gigantic scale to give every reader of "John Bull" an opportunity to possess this wonderful complete 63-Piece Service of handsome Table Ware for every meal. Genuine Staffordshire make, with bright, hearty, richly decorated to floral design in artistically blended colours of green, yellow, and blue, every piece FIRST-GRADE, guaranteed perfect. This is NOT a sale of "seconds" goods. It is unquestionably the

MOST STUPENDOUS BARGAIN EVER OFFERED

in beautiful crockery for the better-class home. Safe delivery guaranteed, and cash refunded without question if for any reason the crockery is returned. 63 Pieces!

6 Meat Plates.
6 Fruit Plates.
2 Full size Vegetable Dishes with lids.
6 Jelly Dishes.
1 Cream Jug.
6 Tea Cups.
1 Sugar Basin.
1 Sauce Boat.
1 Bread and Butter Plate.
1 Meat Dish.
6 Egg Cups.
1 Large Fruit Dish.
6 Saucers.
6 Tea Plates.
6 Sweet Plates.
Handsome 5-piece Cruet Set to match.

Complete Set only 18/11d.
. . . or 3/- down, if you prefer.
CARRIAGE FORWARD.

Free!

Our new 132-page Catalogue crowded with money-saving bargains.

Please send me your Free Buying Guide.

Name .....

Address .....

..... J.B.15

I wish to take advantage of your Special Bargain Offer, and I enclose cash value 18/11d.
*I enclose 2/- Postal Order for the full 63-Piece Service, and agree to regularly pay 4 monthly instalments of 3/-, and a final payment of 3/11d. to complete the purchase price of 18/11d.*If not fully satisfied, I will return the crockery safely packed, and you will refund my money in full.
*I am over 21 years of age.

Name .....

*If married give *HUSBAND'S NAME.....

Address .....

.....

*Occupation.....

*Cross out if sending full cash.

J.B.15

PRYCE JONES Ltd., THE ROYAL WELSH WAREHOUSE, NEWTOWN, MONT.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS.—Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £575 p.a. with pension. Fine outdoor occupation. No experience required. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 59), 356, High Holborn, WC1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams. for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, FREE. —Dept. A.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DRAUGHTSMEN. Numerous vacancies available in Electrical, Mechanical, Structural and other Branches of Engineering Building, G.P.O. etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc. FREE from B.I.E. (Dept 863), Staple Inn Buildings, London, W.C.1.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal Courses will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.28, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 3/6 1,000; other lines cheap. Samples free with leaflets, "Business Helps."—Cretcway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 53, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

WALLPAPER SALE.—Bargain Pattern Books Post Free. Britain's Best Value.—J. B. Bruce & Hall, Frederick Street, South Shields.

RABBIT NETS, Guns, Snares, Ferreting Tackle, Bird, Partridge Nets; catlg. free; easy payments arr.—Young's (J.B.), Misterton, Som.

WALLPAPERS direct from Mills. 250 Patterns post free.—OSBORNE MILLS, Dept. 8, Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances—Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks, — List J.B.1938 free.—Dudley's, 481, Holloway Rd., N.7.

FREE Lord's Prayer Medallion to everyone sending for a Magic Handkerchief. See Lanbury's announcement on page 3.

LATEST Radio News. Fill in the coupon on page 4 for full details of the new Bush button tuning all-wave superhet.

GET particulars of the Pifco Electric Cycle Lamps by writing, mentioning *John Bull*, for catalogue. See page 20.

DON'T overlook Jay's Multiple Value Furnishing bargain on page 21. Free catalogues are also offered. Simply send coupon.

FREE.—Pryce Jones' 132-page catalogue is crowded with money-saving bargains. It's a wonderful book. Fill in the coupon in the display advt. on this page and a copy will be sent to you free and post paid.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

REGULAR SPARE CASH FOR YOU.—Useful EXTRA money can be made by keeping poultry —but you must go about it in the right way. Whether you contemplate starting now with a few birds in the garden or you've kept poultry for some time—be sure to see the splendid 1938 Edition of the "Feathered World" Year Book. On sale now, this invaluable book of nearly FOUR HUNDRED PAGES is packed with practical information and expert advice—essential help that solves every poultry problem . . . that makes poultry keeping REALLY PROFITABLE. Send 2/6 P.O. to-day for your copy to "Feathered World," Dept. J.B., 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

PORTABLE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!! Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., now available made from genuine Western Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which defies rot, will not warp, crack or shrink and has a beautiful appearance. Prices are as low as 27/6 and all models are available on easy terms from 2/- down. FREE DELIVERY ALL SIZES. Send at once for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to: R. H. Hall & Co. (Kent), Ltd., 20, Paddock Wood, Kent.

THE NEW-STYLE GARDENING MAGAZINE. "GARDENING" SCORES AGAIN! 100-page October number is packed with practical information on autumn-flowering shrubs, border pinks and other old favourites, hydrangeas, climbers for walls and fences; plant protection, fruit gardens, greenhouse cultivation, cold frames, etc. Specially interesting diagrams showing work to be done now and also a money-saving garden layout. 34 ARTICLES and FEATURES and 70 ILLUSTRATIONS. On sale everywhere, sixpence.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (630 W.), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE Sample of Cephos will quickly convince you of effectiveness of this Harley Street Physician's Remedy for Colds and Influenza. Does not affect the heart. Safe and certain. Send p.c.—CEPHOS, Ltd. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

WORMS CURED. — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

NERVE TROUBLES! Depression, insomnia, neuritis, neuralgia—don't drug yourself to get temporary relief; take Nature's way to lasting health. Simple, inexpensive, forms no habits. Thousands testify to its efficacy.—Write for special FREE booklet, "Those Troublesome Nerves," to HEATH & HEATHER, LTD. (N.18C), HERB SPECIALISTS, St. ALBANS.

CATARRH sufferers should not overlook the Nostrolline advertisement on page 39.

SUFFERERS from Constipation. Get a free sample of Epsotabs, the new pleasant way of taking salts. Simply write to Epsotabs, Ltd. (J.B.1), 39, Chancery Lane, W.C.2. See page 35.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.1), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

TURN to page 22 for particulars of a simple Contest in which substantial money prizes are awarded. Enter now, while you think of it, by completing the sentence given and sending it to the address mentioned in the advert.

ACCEPT this free double offer. Trial bottle of Vaseline Hair Tonic and also a Vaseline Soapless Shampoo. Simply enclose 2d. stamp to Dept. J.B.1a, Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Consd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10. See page 28.

FREE.—The makers of Robin Starch have published an interesting little booklet, "A Little Bird Told Me." Simply fill in the coupon on page 33 or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Dept. 615, Hull.

TURN to page 23 for details of the amazing new Columbia Record Player, which can be obtained on weekly payments of 1/6. This marvellous instrument will convert your Radio into a Radiogram. Send for details at once!

THE need for a carefully planned career was never greater than it is to-day. Particulars are offered in the British Institute of Engineering Technology announcement on page 18. Fill in the coupon and post at once.

HOUSEWIVES, get this free book. "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking." It contains recipes for all different kinds of puddings—ginger pudding, orange pudding, apple charlotte, etc. Simply fill in your name and address in the coupon in the Stork advertisement on page 27 and a copy of this free book will be sent to you.

HOW to keep Health, Happiness and Affection in your life! Amazing book written by famous leading Psychologist, FREE to every reader. The fears most people suffer from and how you can overcome all yours and live happily again. A remarkable chart is sent with every book. Write now, mentioning *John Bull*, and enclose 2d. in stamps for postage and packing, to Wincarnis, Dept. A., Norwich. See page 27.

Jobs Ramp Cheats Workless

A YOUNG man called to see me the other day.

He needed a job desperately, and he was about to furnish a cash security of £50 to obtain a post offered him by Blythe, Merrick and Co., Accountants and Estate Agents, of Sentinel House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

It was practically all settled, and he was eager to start. But there was one doubt in his mind.

He had seen a twelve-line paragraph in my page warning readers against a man named J. H. Blythe.

A Mr. Blythe had seen him at the office where he had been offered a job, but he felt sure—well, almost—that it could not be the person to whom I had referred.

Less than two minutes sufficed for me to make sure that he was.

Not so the young man. He felt there must be some mistake. The Mr. Blythe he had seen had been so reassuring and his proposition so attractive.

* * *

He feared he might be losing the chance of his life. Four pounds a week, and commission which would bring his earnings to twelve pounds, was a tempting offer.

In the end I convinced him. Later he wrote thanking me for saving his £50—nearly all the money he had.

From that short interview, typical of many I have in the course of a week, came an investigation which has laid bare the callous schemes of two men who have had a long run.

J. H. Blythe is one, and the other is T. J. Marles.

For the past few years they have worked like Box and Cox, sometimes separately, but always in the closest association behind the scenes.

They have registered the most trumpery companies in various names, lured men by skilful advertisements to invest money to secure employment, and left them stranded.

Some years ago, when John Bull turned big guns on this employment-with-investment racket, the police were able to trap a number of suave brigands who had gone a little too far.

The heavy sentences which they received frightened the others, and, for a time, the ramp waned.

Recently, however, it has broken out again.

Blythe and Marles are two of the worst offenders.

Sir Wyndham Childs took a day off recently. He brought back this informal, off-duty picture of himself and two of the gundogs he trains as a hobby

SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS' SPECIAL DOSSIER

Typical bait is this advertisement in a National daily paper:

Adaptable man required for outside duties. Wages £4 p.w. and expenses. Capital required £200. Returnable.—Call, Marles, 9, Warwick Court, High Holborn, W.C.1.

That is another of Marles' addresses. He also uses Blythe's office at Sentinel House.

* * *

It was from there that a North London reader was victimised.

He answered the usual advertisement and deposited £150 as security, with the promise that it would be returned to him.

The first week his duties consisted of answering a few enquiries about motor tyres.

Next week Mr. Marles turned himself into a business transfer agent. The man, who had been told he was coming to a flourishing concern, made a few enquiries about shops which were to let—and that was his work for the week.

The following week there was another quick change. Mr. Marles became Metro-Home Films.

Idea was that people getting married were to pay £5 to have a film record of the ceremony.

One week was more than enough for that, and the next switch was to Direct Tyre Services.

At that stage the young man who had deposited £150 was asked to resign "because business was not very good."

He was told by Mr. Marles that his deposit would be returned to him at the end of the week, but months have passed and he has not received one penny.

The tragedy behind this is that the £150 he paid was made up of £100 compensation for a motor accident which had kept him in hospital for nine months, and the balance represented all his savings.

Direct Tyre Services, the last pretence dangled before him, was, I find, formed by Blythe at South Side, Clapham Common, London, S.W., in April last.

Other companies in which Blythe and Marles have been together as directors are the United Investments Association, Glenburnie Road, Tooting, which lasted two months, and the Shalton Car Equipment Co., of the same address.

Their biggest and most daring exploit was the Vulcan Accumulators, Ltd.

It began early last year, but it is only recently that trading stopped, leaving a long trail of investors who have lost their money.

Before this company was formed Blythe and Marles spread their usual net of advertisements.

Many of those who replied were in due course persuaded to invest in Vulcan Accumulators, Ltd.

They parted with sums ranging from £200 to £600, and, in many cases, Blythe gave a written guarantee that he would buy back the shares if the company did not succeed.

Cool audacity this, since he was, and still is, without any private funds.

Early this year one man who had invested a large sum and had been made a director called at John Bull offices.

He explained that he and a few other chief investors were doing their utmost to save the concern which, but for Blythe's methods of finance, might have had a good chance to make good.

These people, between them, had about £7,000 at stake.

Probing into the history of the company, they discovered that both Blythe and Marles were involved in the formation. Marles in the meantime had given up his directorship.

* * *

When they finally broke through the secrecy with which Blythe surrounded himself they found the finances of the company in a shocking state.

Their efforts to straighten things out have so far proved futile, and they will have only Mr. Blythe and his methods of business to thank if they lose all their money.

Enquiries into the whole sorry business are now being made by the Streatham police.

Meanwhile, Blythe and Marles, the two men chiefly responsible, are carrying on their old game as if nothing had happened.

Just before the Vulcan Accumulators venture, Blythe ran a motor driving school in South London.

Here again, a number of men who had put up money were left poor and disillusioned when it petered out.

One of them was reduced to cleaning windows after all his savings had gone.

Another elderly investor, who had parted with his last £100 for a job, was given an old car to tow from Blythe's house in Morden to Kingston, where there was supposed to be a branch of the school.

There he found other dupes commiserating with each other on the loss of their savings.

* * *

Earlier still, Blythe was employed at a provincial branch of the Ministry of Labour.

There he conceived the idea of pretending that he could obtain Civil Service jobs for people who were willing to pay a fee.

One man, who handed over money, complained to the Ministry and Blythe was sacked.

Blythe has been to prison for fraud.

He should be there again. And so should Marles.

Whirlwind Cheque Frauds

POLICE throughout the country are seeking Alfred Hammond, a wizard at passing worthless cheques.

He uses a new alias in every town he visits.

Not only does he seem to persuade people to accept his cheques with remarkable ease, but he usually makes them out for a larger amount than the sum owing and obtains the balance in cash.

* * *

In this way he secures goods of all kinds for nothing, and the people who have been swindled pay him ready-money for doing it!

Recently he has made whirlwind hauls round Torquay, Exeter and Salisbury.

In addition to tradesmen, hotelkeepers have been victimised.

Tall, fresh-complexioned, about thirty years of age, he is of striking appearance and has a very engaging manner.

He travels by car, but frequently changes it, like his name.

Generally he pretends that he is opening a business in the locality.

Many of the cheques he uses have been stolen.

FORTUNES FOR 10s.!

OF all the football forecast bluffers G. R. Pardoe is easily the top.

He does not call himself Pardoe in making his utterly absurd offer. Roland Spencer is the disguise this season; previously it has been Frank Forsyth.

There are no half-measures in this man's boasting.

"Such is my confidence," he states, "in my supreme ability to forecast the results that I will send a personally signed and duly witnessed agreement to win you the Penny Pool Dividend, and this agreement will be stamped in absolutely legal form by the Government Authorities at Somerset House, London."

As a reader suggests, if he is such a magician, why does he not enter all the Pools himself and make a fortune every week.

His lame answer to this obvious question is that "as a prominent football expert I cannot enter myself."

I need scarcely add that all you have to do to secure this simple short cut to wealth is to send 10s. and promise to pay 20 per cent. of your winnings.

What barefaced impudence!

* * *

Pardoe's new address under the cloak of Roland Spencer is 20, Bride Lane, Fleet Street London, E.C.

He used to have an associate called Rhoda Pleasants. They set themselves out as "Bullets" experts and hinted that, in return for £1, they could use influence to ensure success for their clients.

Scotland Yard looked into that little matter.

Write to 'John Bull' About It!

De Reszke Minors are low in price because they are slightly smaller than standard size. For all that, they last the full ten minutes – and are made from exactly the same tobacco, and with exactly the same care, as more expensive cigarettes.

In boxes **15** for **6D** 30 for 1/-

In tins 30 for 1/- 60 for 2/-

PLAIN : CORK OR RED-TIPPED

De Reszke MINORS.

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd. *Millhoff & Co. Ltd. No. 1 Piccadilly, W.1*

FREE!

This IMPORTANT GUIDE to SUCCESSFUL ENGINEERING CAREERS

After months of intensive effort and research, we are pleased to announce that the new edition of our Handbook, "ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES" is now out of the publishers' hands and ready for *free distribution*.

Containing 268 pages of practical guidance, this book is, beyond argument, the finest and most complete handbook on Successful Engineering Careers ever compiled. It is a book that should be on every bookshelf of every person interested in engineering, whatever his age, position or experience.

The Handbook contains, among other intensely interesting matter, details of **B.Sc., A.M.I.C.E., A.M.I. Mech. E., A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.A.E., A.M.I.W.T., A.M.I.R.E., CIVIL SERVICE** and other important Engineering Examinations; outlines courses in all branches of **CIVIL, MECHANICAL, ELECTRICAL, AUTOMOBILE, RADIO, TELEVISION** and **AERONAUTICAL ENGINEERING, BUILDING, GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT**, etc., and explains the unique advantages of our Employment department.

POST THIS COUPON NOW

WE DEFINITELY GUARANTEE

"NO PASS—NO FEE"

If you are earning less than £10 per week you cannot afford to miss reading "ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES." In your own interests we advise you to write (or forward the coupon) for your copy of this enlightening guide to well-paid posts—NOW. There is no cost or obligation of any kind.

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY
56a, SHAKESPEARE HOUSE,
17, 18 & 19, STRATFORD PLACE,
LONDON, W.1.

TEAR OFF HERE

FREE COUPON

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY,
56a, Shakespeare House, 17-19, Stratford Place, W.1.

Please forward free of Cost or obligation of any kind, your 268-page Handbook "ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES."

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

Further Postal Bargains

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON P. 2.

What a Gift Offer! Think of it—a double-bladed Pocket Knife with mother-of-pearl handle, a self-filling Fountain Pen with 14-ct. gold-plated nib and Propelling Pencil to match, bound metro silk Memo Book, white rubber Eraser and Pocket Telescope which shoots to 2 in. All these complete in presentation case with velvet background. Besides these there is a Gift Offer of a Free Pocket Watch. All absolutely FREE to introduce our famous 3-hole type Sheffield Steel "Multi Life" Razor Blades. Just buy one packet of 12 blades for 1/6 including postage. Money refunded if blades not equal to any 4d. blade.

Send P.O. 1/6 to-day—no more to pay.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Desk J.S.F.K.12), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

POLICE BLUE SERGE TROUSERS

GUARANTEED NEVER TO WEAR OUT!

They won't wear, bag or fray! Frankly, we do not guarantee overcoating wear, but we do claim that these heavyweight 'Police' BLUE SERGE TROUSERS are world's finest value for working men needing a garment for real hard wear. Guaranteed Brand New. Smart gentlemanly cut, side pockets, strong fittings, reinforced taped back seams to prevent splitting. Unbreakable buttons. Send 2/6, nothing more to pay, stating waist and inside leg measurements. 28 to 40, 2/11; 42 to 44, 3d. extra.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. T.J.B.5), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

SENSATIONAL NOVELTY REDUCED! TO 9D. EACH POST 3D.

Owing to laying down special plant and reorganising the British Factory, we are now able to offer this outstanding

"DOUBLE-WAVE" COMB

which Waves Hair without Heat or any other Appliance

at 9d. each, post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long—simply comb your hair to produce beautiful natural waves. No curling irons, bother or mess. Will save you pounds in hairdresser's bills. The 48 specially shaped teeth give truly amazing results. Your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/- at once (stamps not accepted). De Luxe model in rose red, tortoiseshell 2/6 post free.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (J.F.C.19), 91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

THREE IN ONE Proofed COATS

FINAL CLEARANCE OFFER

These coats are balance of an enormous order—small quantity more than were actually required. Our military pattern with full belt, Prussian storm collar. Fawn and Grey coloured showerproof material. Adjustable sleeve-band to keep out wind. Ideal for Flying, Motoring or Town Wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out the cold. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurement 34in., 3/6; 36 and 38in., 4/6; 40in., 5/6; 42 and 44 in., 6/6. Post and packing 1/- extra. Sleeves can be adjusted 2in. if required. Proofing guaranteed 2 years.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.S.F.L.28), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

WOOLLEN SUNRAY PLEATED SKIRTS

750 only. Navy blue woolly fleecy pleated skirts—Fashion's latest device. Made of hard wearing medium weight material. Genuine tailor-made garments of exceptionally smart appearance, these skirts are the surplus balance of a large order executed for the West End and are available in sizes 24 W. and W. Clearance price only 2/11, post and packing 9d. O.S.1/- extra. W.X.24. extra. Also obtainable in brown, green, black, red and wine. Take immediate advantage of this exceptional bargain offer by sending P.O. 3/6 at once to

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.S.S.5), 91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.
'Phone: TEM. 6550.

Continuing Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

The Rogue of a 100 Poses

William G. Butler—

A soldier in the ranks, one of his many masquerades was that of an officer

EVEN fiction cannot equal the exploits of William George Butler—"the man of a hundred poses."

Chauffeur and son of a grave-digger, he lives in a cottage near Beaconsfield, yet frequently he assumes the name of "Sir William Duncan."

At different times he has masqueraded as:

A Scotland Yard detective of high but mysterious rank, specially detailed to accompany the Duke of Windsor when he was Edward VIII.

Managing Director of a Film Corporation.

Owner of a valuable area of ground in Shaftesbury Avenue, London.

Chairman of Magistrates at Beaconsfield and Uxbridge.

Owner of a large estate at Cheltenham with a string of racehorses.

Good-looking, charming, always smartly dressed, he has specialised in duping women.

However amazing his stories have been, they appear to have believed him.

One victim, who entrusted him with her affairs after she had been left £30,000 by her father, was told a fable about her "royal birth," and that she was to inherit estates in Germany worth £7,500,000.

He took her last £5.

It was when he met this woman—more than seven years ago—that his masquerade started.

He became chauffeur to her elderly father, whose home was at Surbiton, Surrey. At the time the old man and his daughter were staying at Eastbourne.

They had two expensive cars, and Butler blossomed out as their elegant chauffeur.

Later, when the daughter was advised by her doctor to take a holiday, Butler drove her car during a motor tour.

"My father died a few months afterwards," this woman tells me, "and as his affairs were in such a hopeless muddle I asked Butler to look into them for me.

"He had told me previously that he had been secretary-companion to a doctor."

* * *

In a day or two all semblance of the chauffeur was shaken off. He took complete charge of everything.

The large house at Surbiton was sold and the daughter-heiress took a bungalow at Wraysbury. Butler stayed there as her brother.

Revelling in his extensive wardrobe of new clothes, he moved about the neighbourhood as a man of position, and it was then that he began to pose as "Sir William Duncan."

Most days he rode in Windsor Park, and he drove about in high-powered cars.

The frequency with which he changed from one expensive model to another became the talk of the locality.

Then he told the woman who placed such trust in him that a titled man, who owned a chain of cinemas, had left him all his money and a large estate at Cheltenham.

Pretending there were heavy legal costs he borrowed money from her.

Some of it he used to open a club at Datchet, but most of it went in the life of luxury he was leading, bragging of his mythical racehorses at Cheltenham and deluding various women.

The woman who had such trust in him that she allowed him to use her money grew suspicious. He later slipped into his most preposterous pose as a Scotland Yard detective.

She heard he had been staying at a near-by cottage with another woman, and, without turning a hair, he explained that the man at the cottage was his double, put there to cloak his movements so that he could carry on his Scotland Yard work!

Once the idea had occurred to him he wove the most fantastic stories round his job.

Not only did he organise all the police raids on clubs, but he had taken care of the Duke of Windsor just before and after the abdication.

* * *

The choicest piece of this fabrication was that when the Duke was supposed to have left the country he actually went to Denham Film Studios.

Here he was cleverly disguised and remained in the country until his marriage!

After that there were no limits to what he pretended to be, despite the fact that during all this impudent faking he was summoned by girls for the maintenance of their babies.

His former wife, too, sued him for alimony.

She had married him in 1924 when he was a lorry driver in Eastbourne and she was only nineteen.

It is time that the callous escapades of Mr. William George Butler were stopped.

Gratitude

Selected at random from my postbag this week is this letter:

"Thank you for your great help in dealing with my case.

"I should be very pleased for you to inform me how much I am indebted to you for expenses incurred. Again please accept my heartfelt thanks for all you have done for me."

I have replied that services of this kind rendered by JOHN BULL are entirely free.

Cancer Cure Quack

HEALING seems a very simple matter to Mr. William C. Barnes, of Stimpson Avenue, Northampton.

With one hand he just extracts pain, and with the other he imparts health—so he says.

A mysterious ray flowing from his finger-tips is supposed to do it all.

Uncanny! Of course it is, and that's what Mr. Barnes himself says.

Good word, that; but after talking to one of my investigators who called on him, I could suggest another one, equally snappy, but vastly more sensible.

It will readily occur to you, too, when I tell you that this man is one of those wicked impostors who claim to be able to cure cancer. The word is "bunkum."

* * *

If Mr. Barnes were really able to cure cancer, he would not be living in Northampton, in comparative obscurity as an osteopath, orthopædic consultant, and manipulative masseur.

Very impressively he told my representative that a woman suffering from cancer was brought to him.

"She was wasting away," he added, "and after a short period of treatment she began to gain weight. I dried up the cancer, and now she is well."

Where was this woman now?

"Oh, she is up North."

No name, no address.

Whatever other notoriety this professed healer may gather round himself, I most strongly warn readers against him on this statement alone.

Cancer is too dread a scourge to be dealt with in this airy way. It is cruel to buoy up the hopes of sufferers.

Mr. Barnes is just as vague when you ask him for proof of other cures he claims to have made, including rheumatism and diabetes.

Then he tells of how recently he took up photography, and was amazed, when developing a plate, to find that a spirit image appeared.

More amazing still, "curious messages in Greek and Latin suddenly showed themselves." They urged him to practise healing.

* * *

Still more amazing, the negatives cracked and crumbled into pieces as soon as he had read the messages!

Before the advent of all these strange powers, Mr. Barnes was a tailor.

Public Benefactor

Mr. S. A. Hibbs, 19, Albion Road, New Mills, nr. Stockport, has been awarded the guinea this week for information which enabled me to connect a new ramp with one I exposed over five years ago.

On the Edge of the Law . . .

ARTHUR GRAY and F. M. Mowl are back at their old game of trying to sell quantities of questionable novels.

This time they are calling themselves Arthur Gray (Books), Ltd., with offices in Trafalgar Square, London.

Usual list of suggestive titles and lurid pictorial wrappers.

It is not many years since these two men were sent to jail for publishing an obscene libel.

The Postmaster-General might well consider whether the facilities of the postal service should be denied to people of this kind.

* * *

Home-Work Ramp

TWO new aspirants to easy money by the spare-time home-work racket are Ernest Ham, of Benyon Road, London, N., and H. Elliott, of Greenway Street, Small Heath, Birmingham.

Ham professes that having been disillusioned many times himself he has hit on the ideal occupation. Full instructions—for 5s., of course!

Special moulds for making novelties are offered by Elliott, who seems to flit from one address to another. His fees range from 18s. to 26s.

* * *

"Helping" the Poor

WHEN a woman was fined 10s. at Wigan for making an unauthorised collection for the Poor Children's Aid Society, the treasurer, Miss L. Joynson, was at great pains to explain the work of the organisation.

Nothing she said, however, altered the fact that from their own figures last year the society collected £900, of which only £84 went to charity.

Headquarters of the organisation are in Manchester, and at the same address is the Portland Enquiry Bureau, a general employment agency, of which Miss Joynson is the director.

Charities which eat up so much in expenses serve little use. It will be a good thing when the Bill to make their existence impossible becomes Law.

* * *

Ware "Dumping"

GERMALHYDE LABORATORIES, of Rendell Well Street, Bradford, had better be careful how travellers employed by them unload supplies of their product on people they bluff into acting as their agents.

After being told by travellers that no money is required until the goods are sold, they find they are asked to pay immediately.

Two victims, summoned to appear at Bradford County Court after trying to return the consignments intact, asked that the actions should be transferred to courts nearer their homes in the South.

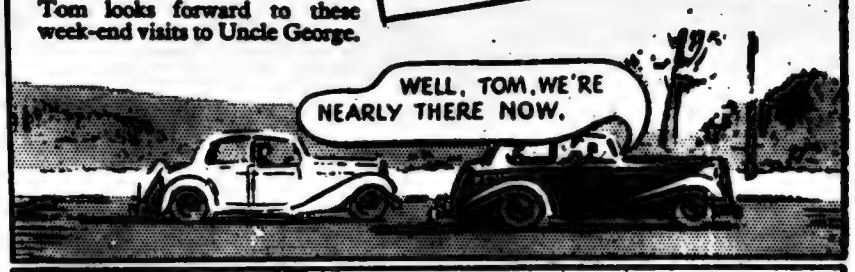
Germalhyde promptly withdrew the cases!

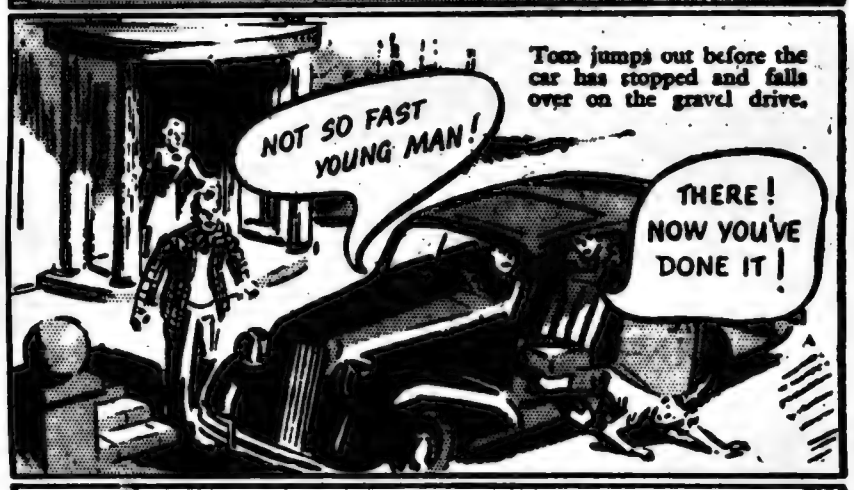
For a long time I have received complaints of this firm's travellers, and the insecticide, priced at 3s. 6d. a bottle, is probably not worth threepence, anyway.

FAMILY STORIES

Visiting Uncle George

Tom looks forward to these week-end visits to Uncle George.





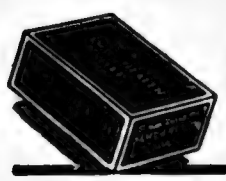
Tom jumps out before the car has stopped and falls over on the gravel drive.

Tom is only scratched, but his aunt knows that dirt can infect even the smallest scratch.

WELL, THERE'S NOT MUCH HARM DONE - ONLY A FEW SCRATCHES
STILL, WE'LL GIVE IT A WASH WITH FAMILY HEALTH SOAP EVEN SCRATCHES LIKE THAT CAN BE DANGEROUS

Tom's mother has reason to be proud of him. There's less danger of scratches proving serious when he washes with Family Health.

There is one way to ensure adequate protection from the dangers of dirt—do away with dirt itself. Wash daily with Family Health Soap. Don't give dirt germs a chance. Use this pure dirt-destroying soap and make sure of real antiseptic cleanliness.



KNIGHT'S FAMILY HEALTH SOAP

3d. per tablet 6d. for 2 tablet carton

KH 28-364

JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED. Soap Makers since 1810.

Why Worry?

Never for a moment imagine that it is just your nature—just a habit of mind. Worry is a nervous condition—a symptom of overstrain—a sign of exhaustion. It means that the nervous system needs nourishment.

If YOU find yourself worrying overmuch—if you are getting irritable and less master of yourself—take a course of PHOSFERINE. A few drops thrice daily will help more than anything else to restore speedily your nerve-stability, and, consequently, your general fitness and self-confidence.

PHOSFERINE is unquestionably a most efficacious nerve tonic. Its constituents are openly published, and every one of them is a recognised medicinal specific regularly prescribed by medical authority.

Because of the correct balance of these ingredients, and their high quality, PHOSFERINE has earned the gratitude of many distinguished persons—the very people most prone to nerve disorders—and hundreds of thousands avow their indebtedness to its highly tonic properties.
Why not call to-day at the chemist's and buy a bottle?

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The Greatest of all Tonics

for	for	for	for
DEPRESSION	BRAIN-FAG	INFLUENZA	ANÆMIA
HEADACHE	NEURALGIA	RHEUMATISM	DEBILITY
INDIGESTION	SLEEPLESSNESS	SCIATICA	NEURASTHENIA

TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-. *The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-.*

A 6d. trial size of PHOSFERINE TABLETS is now obtainable—*(Not available in Eire.)*
WARNING: THE PUBLIC IS WARNED AGAINST PURCHASING WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

C.F.H.

For Weathertight ROOFING—*always use*

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

★ An interesting Booklet FREE!

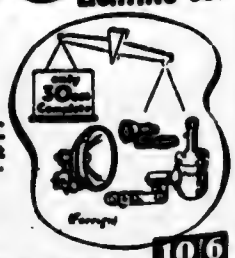
"How to make a sound job for a small roof" is the title of a book which contains a hundred-and-one helpful hints. Post the special coupon in the Pluvex Roof Felt announcement on p. 34 for free copy and samples of Pluvex Felting, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to the Ruberoid Co., Ltd., 139, Lincoln House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Don't forget to look into the "JOHN BULL" SHOP WINDOW Page — you'll always find Bargains there

See pp. 2, 3 and 18

PIFCO DYNAMO LIGHTING SET

- Headlamp with 100 ft. light beam.
- Red rear lamp.
- Silent dynamo, generates light as you ride.
- Fully Guaranteed. Chromium-plated. Insist on Pifco. Weight only 30 ozs. complete.



Write for catalogue of Pifco Electric Cycle Lamps.

PIFCO, LTD., Watling St., Manchester, and at 58, City Rd., London, E.C.1.

10/6

HIS SONGS GO ROUND *the* WORLD

Whenever you hear jazz, you must blame or praise Irving Berlin for it

IRVING BERLIN does not change with the years. Middle-aged, he is still a boy. . . .

You can scarce believe that he has written 700 songs, no fewer than 600 of which have been published.

He still has copies of them all. As for the others, well, Irving draws on them sometimes for inspiration.

Whenever you hear jazz music, you must praise or blame him, for it is a development of ragtime, which, with "Alexander's Ragtime Band," he made a world craze.

When first it was written, no one thought much of it.

Henry B. Harris and Jesse Lasky had opened the Folies Bergere, New York's first restaurant theatre.

When a song was wanted for Ethel Levey, young Berlin went along with two tunes, one "I Beg Your Pardon, Dear Old Broadway," which Ethel sang, and "Alexander's Ragtime Band," which Lasky rejected.

So, on the opening night, the song of which you may never have heard was sung, and "Alexander," as they called it, was merely whistled by a man who, now seventy-two, is one of the dwarf voices in "Snow White."

The show flopped, and Ethel Levey never heard the tune.

When she was back in London, however, it had come over published, and so she sang it on the halls, made it such a hit that it became her signature tune, and found herself billed on her return to the Palace, Broadway, as "The Girl Who Made 'Alexander's Ragtime Band' in London."

So it was that when Irving came back to London, a few days ago, Ethel rushed up for a kiss.

And so great a song is "Alexander's Ragtime Band"—it is one of history's most significant numbers—that, although 27 years ago, no fewer than 2,000,000 copies of it were sold, it is again the biggest seller of any song in America because of the film written around it!

That is a feat no other composer has ever achieved.

Irving, at lunch with me the other day, was telling me how, when he came to London in 1913, and was dreading the fact that the next Monday night he had to appear for one week in "Hallo Ragtime" at the London Hippodrome for £200 which he badly wanted, he was terrified.

De Courville was billing him as "King of Ragtime," and he didn't feel like it.

He dreaded the future

He had just been to the show and seen McIntyre and Heath, the black-faced comics, such a failure that night that they threw pennies on the stage and gave cat-calls. He wondered what would happen to him.

So, full of fear, he sat down in Savoy Mansions, looked out at the graveyard of the Savoy Chapel, and started to write a song with which to introduce himself.

The manageress banged on the door and said: "Stop that row!" He put towels on the keys, and still there was too much sound.

Finally, he got some feathers so that the music would be scarcely audible.

And there, facing the churchyard and dreading the future, he wrote "International Rag," in which he blamed America for the new ragtime craze.

He sang this the first night only to hear the audience shout, when he asked what else they wanted, "Robert E. Lee" and "Hitchy Koo," which they thought were his.

He had started ragtime, but he hadn't written it all. . . .

As for the pennies thrown at McIntyre and Heath, Irving didn't know what they meant, the only other pennies he had ever seen thrown were the ones he used to live on when he was a "busker."

Irving's own career might have been different had he not been sacked by Jimmy Kelly.

He was then a singing waiter in a joint on Fourteenth Street.

Eddie Cantor was a singing waiter in those days, and so was Jimmy Durante.

They started as buskers, going round the joints and the saloons singing, and then passing round the hat.

The status of the place was fixed by whether or not there was sawdust on the floor.

If there was sawdust, the buskers passed the hat round. If there wasn't, the pennies were thrown on the ground. In the sawdust they would have got lost.

Then Irving, promoted to a singing waiter's job at Jimmy Kelly's, had to serve, on one night a week, behind the bar.

He did this all night, although it broke the law, of course, and until early morning.

One morning Irving fell asleep on the cash register, and Jimmy Kelly sacked him.

So, a singing waiter no longer, he started writing songs for a living.

He talks of all this to-day very frankly, utterly unspoiled, still boyish-looking in spite of his middle-age, unsophisticated, and friendly to everybody.

I remember the time when Clarence Mackay, then head of the Western Union, a man with a box at the Metropolitan Opera House and "in Society," heard the reply to his remark, "If my daughter marries that Jewish song-writer, I'll cut her off."

"Well," said Irving, "I can afford to keep her, for I'm a millionaire myself."

I recall, too, how, in the Great Slump, Mackay lost his millions, but Irving Berlin went on writing songs.

Mind you, all that is over now, for Mackay has three Berlin grandchildren, eleven, six and two. Happiness is unclouded in the Berlin home.

When, with his bride, Ellen Mackay, he came to England on their honeymoon trip, Sime, the famous editor of "Variety," cabled me to meet him, "to keep him away from the reporters."

The story of the romance, and the rows with Clarence Mackay, had gone all over the world, and Irving was sick of it.

I met him at Waterloo—and interviewed him myself.

In love and happy

That visit was not like the one Irving is paying this year, for he is stopping at Claridge's, and is being fêted and made a fuss of by everybody.

He kept in hiding, then, whenever he could, afraid of the telephone, nervous whenever the door bell rang.

He was in love and happy; but he did not want to talk about it.

Right at the end of his trip, however, he was the centre of a scene which I shall never forget.

Sophie Tucker, on her last night at the Kit-Cat Club, invited all the stars, and Irving, because of their old friendship, went along with Ellen.

Sophie, who can make anybody do anything, induced, one after the other, all the famous people then appearing in London to go up on the stage and do a turn.

It was the greatest impromptu show of the kind ever staged in the Metropolis.

Meanwhile, Irving and his bride sat in a corner, still keeping out of the way.

"Now there is someone else I want you to hear," said Sophie, "because I knew him when he was a poor boy and I was a struggling artiste. I know he will oblige me. I call on Irving Berlin."

A great cheer went up, because very few people knew that he was in the room.

Don't you believe it!

Still, called on, Irving very nervously went up and sang, in his quiet little voice, one of those early numbers on which his career was based.

They say he cannot play the piano. Don't you believe it!

They say he is not a musician. Don't you believe that either!

Why, for a film, "Bowery Nightingale," which Darryl Zanuck is now planning, one that will go back to 1906 and review the progress of popular music, Irving will soon start writing more than a score of new songs, each one in the period of a different year.

This requires more than a reliance on "inspiration." It needs a composer who can express himself in the music of forgotten days.

Forgotten things often come up again in Irving's own life.

When, recently, David Selznick was digging up old facts for the film "Titanic," which he will shortly make, he discovered that, when the great liner was going down, the orchestra played "Alexander's Ragtime Band."

Not until the other day did Irving Berlin learn that his world-famous song was the last one ever played on board the *Titanic* before that great ship sank beneath the waves.

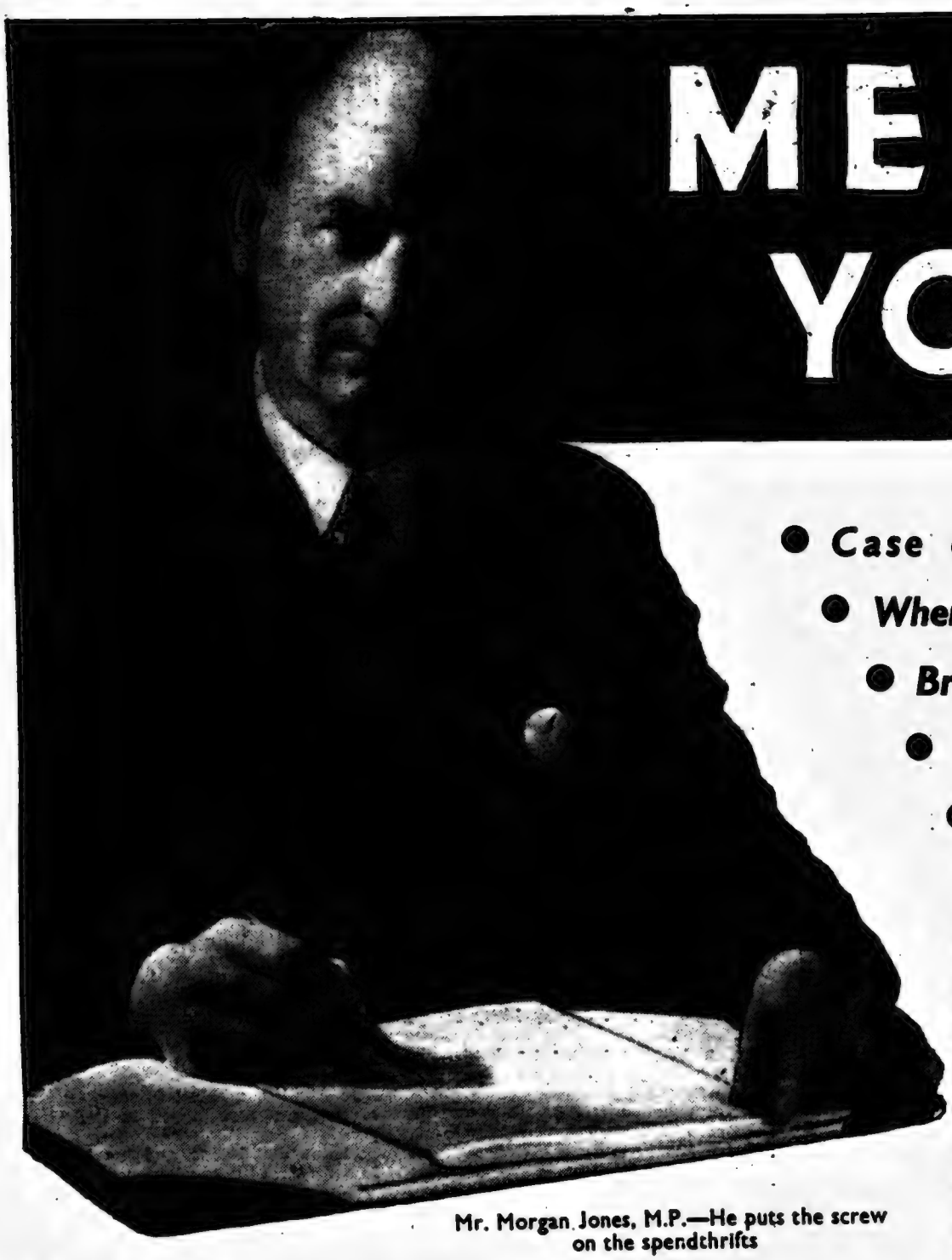
"Come on and hear, come on and hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band."

Then, Death came. . . .

HANNEN SWAFFER'S NEW WHO'S WHO

MEN WHO YOU MILL

- *Case of the Mystery Sixpence*
- *When the Mint was Too Trusting*
- *Brewer who Brewed in Secret*
- *Calling an Income-Tax Bluff*
- *Admiralty's Bad Arithmetic*



Mr. Morgan Jones, M.P.—He puts the screw on the spendthrifts

TWELVE M.P.s sat round a table in a committee room of the House of Commons.

Their index fingers roved down a list of figures totalling millions until they came to an infinitesimal item.

Then their chairman said efficiently: "About this sixpence?"

"Yes, about this sixpence," said Sir Claud Schuster, Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, Permanent Secretary to the Lord Chancellor.

He had been sent as a witness to appear before the twelve M.P.s to explain about that sixpence.

"If I may be frank," he said, "this sum has given me a great many hours of anxiety."

Then he told them.

It was an error of tired clerks of the Supreme Court in preparing their accounts on the night of February 28 last.

Just as they had made their exchange adjustments with the National Debt Commissioner—horror of horrors—they found they were sixpence wrong.

And it was too late to strike a fresh balance.

"They therefore expressed it as 'Unadjusted Interest, 6d.,' in their accounts," said Sir Claud Schuster.

The twelve heads of the twelve M.P.s were bowed together for a moment.

In whispers they discussed whether the British taxpayer—whether *you*—had been let down.

You hadn't, they found. Their heads nodded in agreement.

And what they agreed on meant exoneration for those tired clerks who had made a mistake.

A farce, you are probably thinking. No farce about this.

There are fifteen of those M.P.s, when they are all together, which is twice a week.

They are called the Committee of Public Accounts, and they are the watchdogs of public expenditure.

Firstly, they have to see that every penny of expenditure of the taxpayers' money is spent in a regular way.

Next, they have to satisfy themselves that it is money spent in the public interest.

Thirdly, they have to make sure that the taxpayer gets 20s. of value for his pound.

AND all of them have to be "ordinary M.P.s." That is laid down.

Their chairman has to be an ordinary M.P. who is a member of the Opposition. That, too, is stipulated as a safeguard for *you*.

The present chairman is Mr. Morgan Jones, ex-council schoolboy, Labour M.P. for Caerphilly.

He was working as a colliery labourer as recently as 1918.

To-day, with his fourteen "ordinary M.P." followers, he puts the screw on any department which he finds treating your money as something that doesn't matter.

My Lords of the Admiralty, criticised for pouring your money down a drain, have gone purple with wrath at the strictures of Morgan Jones.

Recently, the Excise folk were before the fifteen watchful M.P.s. They were very subdued. That confidence you have noticed in the Customs' man who examines your bag at the port—it had disappeared.

They had let so many thousands of pounds of your money slip through their fingers that they were thoroughly penitent.

For seven years a brewery had been defrauding them.

THE brewery had notified the Customs and Excise people that they were brewing every Tuesday and racking the beer into barrels every Saturday.

So the Excise man went along every Friday to see that justice was done on your behalf.

But this brewery knew a trick or two. On Saturday afternoons they started another brew.

They went in for a system of accelerated fermenting and aeration so that this illicit beer would be safe in barrels by Monday morning.

If the Excise man had called before it had been barrelled—well, the quantity and the gravity were the same as he had seen on the Friday.

They were prepared to tell him: "This is the brew you saw last week."

If he had called when the brewing was actually in practice—well, the doorkeeper had a button under his desk.

On seeing the Excise man, he would have pressed that button, and the head brewer would have heard the grating noise of a buzzer in his little office.

By the time the Excise man had reached the head brewer's office that second brew would have been entered in the books of the company, according to law.

And the head brewer would have been ready with his excuse: "We're having an emergency brew."

The fifteen watchdog M.P.s wrested all the details point by point.

They have told Excise: "You've got to keep some check on brewery output."

Said Excise: "It will need statutory powers."

And, in effect, the Committee of Public Accounts said: "Well, get 'em."

Two Excise men who called at that brewery have suffered substantial wage reductions, and one has been heavily fined for "being asleep."

The other day the Committee wrested an astonishing story out of the Board of Trade.

According to the evidence, a London accountant was employed to go out to the Argentine and report on the books of meat companies there.

Remuneration was to be £500 a month, with £2 a night subsistence allowance.

The Board expected that by the time he had received £4,000 they would have all the information they required.

But he had received £16,000 before he presented his report.

The report proved very unsatisfactory. In fact, identical columns gave the figures for two totally different companies. A great deal of further work and checking was necessary.

But it was felt there was no dishonesty behind it.

"Something odd came over him after he entered Government employ," was the suggestion. "It does sometimes happen."

HERE one can explain how such cases reach the Committee of Public Accounts.

The Auditor - General — whose salary is independent of Parliamentary vote, to make him independent, and who cannot be sacked except by address to the Crown from both Houses of Parliament—watches all accounts.

He attaches auditors to every

O SAVE IONS!

spending department to see fair play—men who have an uncanny sense for smelling out irregularities or acts of folly.

All matters of public interest that come under their notice are sent to the Auditor-General.

And the Auditor-General puts them before your fifteen watchdogs of the Committee of Public Accounts.

So it was that a question concerning the Royal Mint came before the Committee recently.

The Mint wanted a nice new machine—a very costly one—that would make coins of different sizes at an incredible speed.

The contractor wanted the Mint to inspect his costings so that it could make sure he was charging fairly.

But the Mint said, in effect: "That's all right, old fellow. We wouldn't think of prying into your books."

The Committee of Public Accounts found that that firm of contractors had played the game, hadn't robbed the Mint of a halfpenny.

But it held that the Mint was asking for trouble by disdaining to look at the books, and gave it the heaviest kick it has had in generations.

BUT there was a heavier kick for the Post Office.

It has been undertaking something like £24,000,000 worth of bulk buying contracts per year, largely for telephone development. Of that, nearly £12,000,000 was under bulk buying agreements.

And these bulk buying agreements, the Committee found, were negotiated in circumstances that ruled out effective competition.

There was no provision whatever for examining the contractors' costs and books. The Post Office probably wanted to carry out such trading in a spirit of good fellowship.

All very well, in the opinion of the fifteen watchdogs, but there's no excuse for making yourself look a good fellow with the taxpayers' money.

Then the Committee of Public Accounts dealt with a scandal that we have ventilated in John Bull.

Once we told how the Admiralty decided to convert the old liner *Majestic* into a training establishment for boys.

First estimate of conversion cost was £15,000. Then it became £251,000!

Next time we heard of it the Admiralty was announcing that it would cost £468,641 to convert it.

And the ultimate cost was £472,058—*of your money*!

We are indebted to the Committee for extracting evidence which carries this rather tragic comedy considerably further.

The Admiralty had an alternative plan of housing the boys in hutments instead of the liner *Majestic*.

The estimated cost was £150,000.

Then it was found that that figure made no provision at all for the officers, the staff of 800, or for heating, lighting or equipment.

So the Admiralty was made to think again.

And it was found, then, that it would cost £340,000 to house those boys in hutments that would last two or three years only.

No wonder the Committee decided to go further into the matter, and, finding that there would be a staff of 826 to look after 1,643 boys and apprentices, decided that just one more kick for My Lords of the Admiralty would not be amiss.

ESTIMATING seems such a weakness at the Admiralty.

Wanting to convert her into a tender for motor torpedo boats, the Admiralty bought the trawler *Vulcan* for £19,000.

First estimate for conversion was £7,000. Then the firm with which the contract was placed, *on a non-competitive basis*, asked £15,000.

In the end, conversion alone cost £31,697.

Now let us look at our old friends of the Income Tax.

The Committee pointed to arrears of £41,000,000, wanted to know why it seemed to be impossible to bring arrears below that figure.

Income Tax gave a wry smile. "That's not what we are really owed," it said. "That's what we pretend."

Then it poured out its confession.

When a lazy man continually neglects to fill in his income tax papers the authorities assess him at a much higher figure than he should actually pay.

Stung to anger, he then writes back and tells what he really owes.

"As soon as we hear from him we've got the case really on its legs," admitted Income Tax.

But these pretences have to get into the books.

So there's not nearly as much income tax actually owing as the accounts show.

The question of "Royal palaces in the occupation of the Sovereign" came up for consideration recently.

It appears that there is an annual grant for the internal decoration of Windsor Castle and other castles in the personal occupation of the King.

SOMETIMES every penny of that grant is necessary. But there are other times when it would be sheer waste to spend it all on internal decoration.

Now there is a side of every Royal Palace that is of considerable interest to every man and woman in the country—the outside.

It is just as important to the average citizen as it is to the King that Windsor Castle should rear itself high on its hill as a thing of supreme beauty.

Visitors to London who treat Buckingham Palace as one of their showplaces would be keenly disappointed to find it shabby.

The outside of a Royal Palace is very important—so it was suggested that money not wanted for the inside should be spent on exteriors.

An excellent idea, you probably think. No doubt the Committee thought so, too.

But it had to face the simple fact that it is illegal to spend on the outside money granted for the inside, and vice versa.

It had to recommend that Parliament should be notified of any balance, and that such a balance should be carried forward to the ensuing year.

And now behold the portly Office of Works "on the carpet."

The Imperial War Museum had just been moved from South Kensington to Lambeth.

And there was an item of "£10 12s. 6d. for cleaning" in connection with the removal.

Question: "What were the Office of Works' charwomen doing? Surely it was their job to clean the building?"

Then came the solution. Guns, trench mortars and all the paraphernalia of war were trundled across the new linoleum of the building in Lambeth.

It wasn't a job for a charwoman. Outside help was necessary—£10 12s. 6d. worth of it.

So fifteen heads nodded again—and the Office of Works was reprieved. In fact, it got away with smiles of approbation.

It had placed eight penny-in-the-slot automatic machines in the museum—"the sort you find on piers."

And the British Government, amusement arcade promoters, made a profit of £2,600!

Discovery comes tumbling over discovery when the Committee of Public Accounts is sitting.

IT was found that only judges can appoint Clerks of Assize and other circuit workers.

But nobody—not even judges—can sack them. They can carry on till they are centenarians if they insist.

Then there is the doubtful joke of the A.R.P. badges.

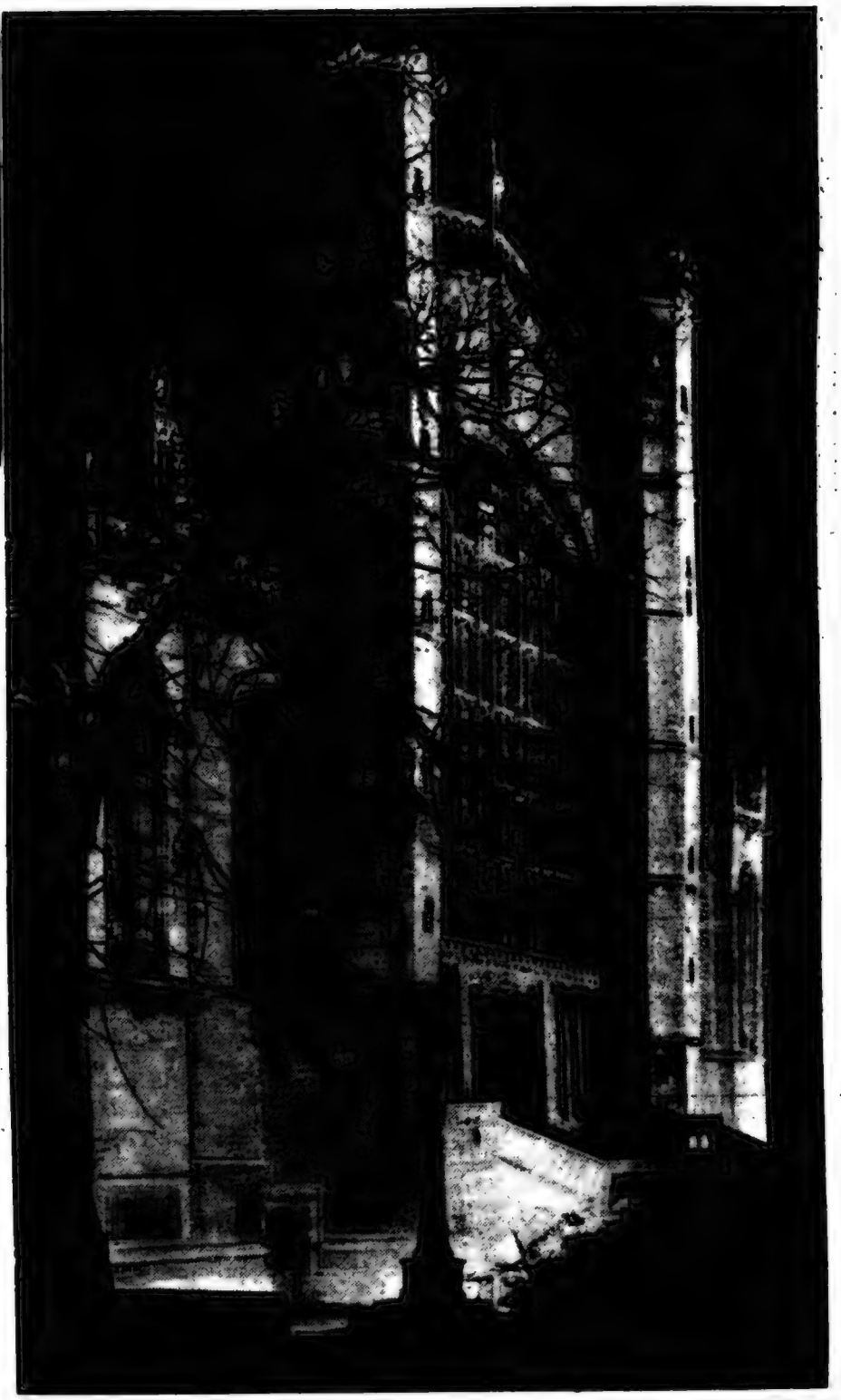
By cross-examination, the committee elicited that the State bought 250,000 of them as far back as 1936.

Eighteen months later only 5,367 of them—one-fiftieth—had been issued.

"Many local authorities won't even ask for them," grumbled the witness.

And so the Committee goes on probing into every corner of the national cashbox.

While the man in the street is wondering where the money goes, the fifteen watchdog M.P.s spend their time finding out.



Having the decorators in at Windsor Castle provided headaches for our fifteen "watchdogs of finance"

Stanley Bishop ...

'John Bull's' ace reporter, has covered every big murder for the past twenty years, many of them from the discovery of the crime, through weeks of investigation, the man-hunt, and finally the trial where the Judge's Black Cap has been the curtain to a drama of human passion, greed, or vengeance.
In this gripping new series he is going to tell you the stories behind the stories of Fleet Street's most famous . . .

"CRIME MAN"

"They were returning from the theatre when a man sprang out and stabbed her husband . . ."

I WOKE with a start and reached for the telephone.

"Bish," said a voice at the other end of the wire, "there's been a murder."

My yawn ended. The voice went on: "The victim's name is Thompson, and it happened at Ilford, Essex, some time last night. That's all we've got on the news agency flash. Get down there as quick as you can."

"Right," I said, "I'm on my way. . . ."

That was my introduction to a crime which was to make the headlines for months and go down in legal history—a human drama which I was to watch from start to finish.

Ilford was alight with the excitement. Talk of the murder was on everybody's lips.

My first call was the police station. Crowds had gathered on the pavement outside. Suddenly they were parted by two constables.

And it was then that I saw her, a slim, attractive woman wearing a fur-collared coat over a grey crêpe-de-Chine evening dress.

Divisional Detective Inspector Hall, holding her elbow, was guiding her into the station. Her mother followed.

I singled out a detective I knew and drew him aside.

"That's the dead man's wife, Mrs. Edith Thompson," he said.

"She and her husband were walking back to their home in Kensington Gardens after a visit to the theatre last night when someone sprang out and stabbed him.

"HE died, propped against a garden-wall, while a doctor was being fetched.

"But you can take it from me that Mrs. Thompson hasn't told all she knows—not by a long chalk.

"That's why Inspector Hall has taken her inside for questioning.

"We've found out that she's got a lover named Bywaters, who has some kind of a job on a P. and O. liner."

That was enough for me. I got on the 'phone to the office, gave them the first indication of what was behind the killing, and then went back to the police station.

Already things were beginning to happen, and happen quickly.

"Meet you in a couple of hours," said my informant, "you know where."

I spent those two hours interviewing friends, neighbours and relatives of the woman who was soon to become the most notorious and tragic figure in the country.

A fact here, a fact there. . . . After piecing them together I got through to my newspaper again and put over my first story.

"I'll have more for you shortly," I told the news editor.

"This is going to be a big story. There's something strange going on in the police station, and I'm going to find out what it is."

"Right," he snapped. "I'll send a couple of men down to help you. You hang around the station and make every contact you can."

Back to meet my informant.

"It's an open and shut case," he said.

"WE'VE had a real stroke of luck. Just after Inspector Hall brought in Mrs. Thompson, they found her lover, Frederick Bywaters, and took him to the station, too.

"Of course, neither knew anything about the other, although they were in adjoining rooms.

"Mrs. Thompson made a statement. Yes, Inspector Hall was there and Chief Constable Wensley of Scotland Yard

"I've 'borrowed' it for half-an-hour. Here, take a look at it."

I have that statement before me as I write—don't ask me how I got it for keeps—and it was simple and direct.

After the theatre, she and her husband both felt tired, and were walking together in silence.

Her mind was miles away. Suddenly her husband gave a cry, and she found that he had been stabbed and was bleeding from the mouth. She had no idea who the attacker was.

More than that she would not confess to knowing, although she admitted quite freely that she had a friend—Frederick Bywaters—with whom she corresponded unknown to her husband.

"Well," I said to my informant, "this is all very fine, but it doesn't get me very much further. I've known all that for hours."

"YES," he replied, "but what you don't know is this. Mrs. Thompson was talking in the dark when she made that statement, and a few minutes later, when she and Bywaters were being moved to different rooms, they met accidentally. Accidentally, you understand.

"The shock of that meeting was too much for her. She broke down completely, and confessed that it was Bywaters who stabbed her husband."

"Great Scot! What did she say? Were you there?"

"Yes, I was there. Mrs. Thompson

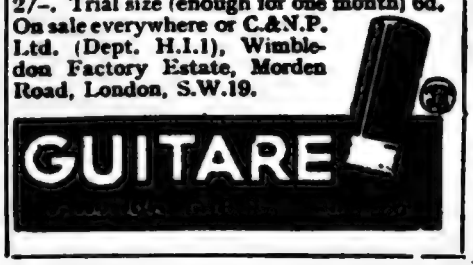
(Continued on page 26)

INDELIBLE

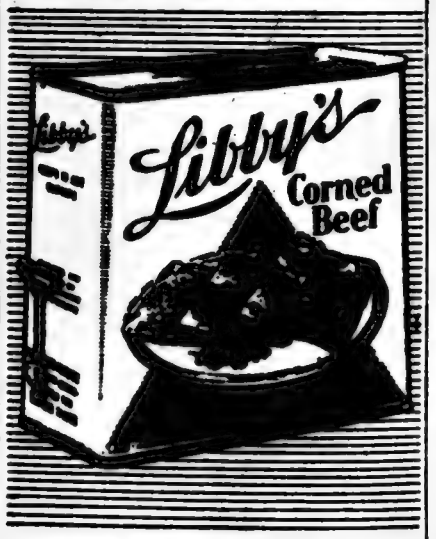
NATURAL

TRACELESS

It was under this slogan that GUITARE LIPSTICK was launched, in France, by the Valdor Laboratories, Paris. In spite of tremendous competition, the launching of GUITARE was a gigantic success—without precedent in Cosmetics. This success was due to the fact that GUITARE actually does all that is claimed for it, and ladies who have tried it once always continue to use it. GUITARE will stay on your lips all day long, without needing renewal. **With GUITARE, you can eat, drink, swim, smoke . . . and you can kiss—without leaving the slightest mark and without the beauty of your lips suffering in any way.** GUITARE does not give that painted look; **use it and be sure of pretty, natural lips.** GUITARE LIPSTICK is obtainable in 14 glowing transparent shades, including the 6 New "Vogue 1938," A B & C, Brick, D E & F, Cyclamen. De luxe model, 4/6; Standard size, 2/-. Trial size (enough for one month) 6d. On sale everywhere or C.&N.P. Ltd. (Dept. H.I.1), Wimbledon Factory Estate, Morden Road, London, S.W.19.



....for tasty
BEEF PUDDINGS



LIBBY'S CORNED BEEF
with its delicious flavour makes a tastier pudding than any other meat. It is convenient to prepare and the pudding is ready more quickly.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY Ltd. London, E.C.3

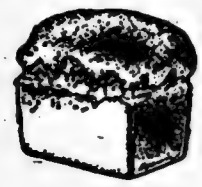
LBB-11-D

You don't always ask for the same joint . . .

THEN WHY NOT MAKE A VARIETY IN YOUR CHOICE OF

BREAD

seeing there are so many different kinds — different in shape and crustiness and flavour?

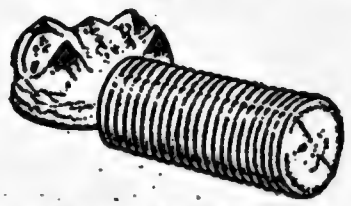


YOU'LL LOVE THIS TOASTED. Toast supplies in perfection that much-advocated "scrunchiness" and the tin-loaf is the best of all for making toast. It's grand for teeth.

SANDWICHES — THIS IS THE MOST CONVENIENT LOAF . . . the long square loaf that cuts so nicely to the right sandwich shape.

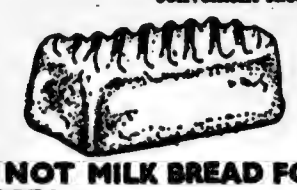
NEW BREAD—CHOOSE A CRUSTY LOAF . . French bread for instance—or Vienna bread—for then you get the lovely fresh flavour along with the easily-digested crust.

DAINTY SLICES FOR TEA The small brown loaf, or the hearth loaf, or currant bread makes a tasty and delightful change.



A FAVOURITE IN THE NURSERY is the round loaf or maybe the Coburg with knobbly points.

THE TYPICALLY ENGLISH LOAF. For the family with a hearty appetite there is nothing more economical than the Cottage loaf. It goes so far and it cuts up into such large convenient slices.



WHY NOT MILK BREAD FOR A CHANGE? Bread and milk form the perfect diet and with milk bread you come near to the perfect food.

In every loaf you get the benefit of

BREAD *for* ENERGY

C.F.H. 467

'I FELT BETTER IN ONE MINUTE after Wincarnis'

THE 'NO-WAITING' TONIC
Women who feel Worried and Ill! Read how you can regain JOYOUS HEALTH and Attractiveness—this amazing NO-WAITING way!

The quicker you feel better, the quicker you get better —say doctors

Why does Wincarnis make women Healthy and Happy again, where ordinary 'nasty medicine' fails? Because, doctors say, it gives you THE WILL TO RECOVER—*at once*. NO WAITING; you feel better in One Minute ! ! Your body actually lives on healthy blood. And Wincarnis starts by strengthening your blood the same minute that you drink a glassful !

20,000 RECOMMENDATIONS FROM MEDICAL MEN!

Why has Wincarnis, the NO-WAITING TONIC, over 20,000 recommendations from Medical Men? Because doctors *know* that it steadily *rebuilds* your body-cells—does not lower you, like pain-killing drugs, they *know* that Wincarnis pumps 2 kinds of Vitamins essential to life into your blood; that its rich extracts actually become MORE EFFECTIVE because they are blended in Wine! Get Wincarnis—and get better—NOW !

* * *

FREE!

AMAZING BOOK BY A FAMOUS MIND DOCTOR

HOW to Keep Health, Happiness, and Affection in your life! Advice worth £5. 5. 0. Amazing book written by a famous consulting Psychologist, FREE to every woman over 30. The 9 Fears—the fears MOST PEOPLE suffer from, and how you can conquer all yours, live happily again ! Remarkable 'Fear Chart' with every book, sent by return. Write now, enclosing 2d. in stamps for postage and packing, to Wincarnis, Dept. A, Norwich.

INDIGESTION, SLEEPLESSNESS NERVES, PAINS, ANÆMIA?

Read this

"I was in despair about my health—my nerves were 'all to pieces' and I found myself snapping at my family over nothing. I worried worse and worse, about silly things too. I couldn't sleep at night, and I looked really drawn and haggard. No medicines seemed any good; and when my husband gave me a bottle of Wincarnis I had no faith in it. Yet *after the first glass I knew I was going to get well again.* My confidence and spirits came back like magic, and in a short time I got healthy and cheerful again. I sleep well and feel 'full of beans,' which I once thought would be impossible."

These words are typical of THOUSANDS of letters received by Wincarnis.

WOMEN NEED ROMANCE

Don't let Cupid vanish from your life

4 out of 5 Unhappy women are ROMANCE-STARVED. This amazing fact is revealed in the newest Psychological Researches into the Emotional Lives of Women over 30. Once a woman loses Romance, she loses her life-forces, fades like a dried-up flower. Romance is killed by 'Nerves,' Worry, Tired Looks and Lost Vitality say Psychologists. **Don't Let Cupid Vanish from Your Life !** Have you taken the easy path and let the worries of everyday life come between you and happiness! Here is a quick way you can regain Electric Vitality, Good Looks, High Spirits and Charm ! **Go at once** to your nearest Wine and Spirit Merchant, licensed grocer or licensed chemist, and bring home a bottle of Wincarnis. Within one minute your high spirits start flowing back! In a remarkably short time you will become Healthy, Happy and admired again !

DRY SCALP
drains the life out of your hair

Use this **HAIR DRESSING** *that relieves Dry Scalp*

IS your hair dry dead and lifeless looking? If so, you've got Dry Scalp, which can lead to dandruff, scurf, falling hair and eventual baldness.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to relieve Dry Scalp troubles. Every morning sprinkle on a few drops, rub in with finger-tips until the scalp tingles pleasantly. Then brush your hair.

This hair dressing keeps your hair perfectly in place; *at the same time it does your scalp good all day long!* Soon your hair will be healthier, stronger. You'll *feel* and *look* smarter.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic is a very economical hair dressing. You need only a little. 1/6 and 3/- (3 times as much in larger bottle). Prices not applicable to Eire.

MARVELLOUS FREE OFFER: For trial bottle of "Vaseline" Hair Tonic and a packet of "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo send two penny stamps (to cover postage) with name and address (in block letters) to Dept. J.B. 16, Chesebrough Manfg. Co., Cons'd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

Vaseline
TRADE MARK
HAIR TONIC

The hair dressing that relieves DRY SCALP

NEW!

1 Gets under dirt, scurf and dandruff.
2 Gets scalp and hair really clean.
3 Leaves no sticky soap scum deposit in hair.

"VASELINE" SOAPLESS SHAMPOO 4½D

"Crime Man . ."

Next Week:
Stanley Bishop tells the story behind the story of Henry Rowse Armstrong, the poisoner

blurted out, 'Oh, God! Oh, God! What can I do? I didn't want him to do it! I must tell the truth!'

"Of course, after that, Bywaters made a statement. He admitted meeting the Thompsons on their way home, and said that he demanded that the husband should leave his wife. Here, I've got a copy of it. . . ."

I scanned the scribbled notes quickly.

"We struggled," Bywaters had written. "I took my knife from my pocket and we fought. He got the worst of it. . . .

"I fought with Thompson because of the way he treated his wife. He always seemed degrees lower than a snake. I loved her and I could not see her go on leading that kind of life.

"I did not intend to kill him. . . ."

Things certainly had been happening in the police station.

WITHIN a few minutes I was ringing my office again. "Stay on the story," came back my orders. "We've just had a call from B—— (one of the men sent to help me) that Mrs. Thompson and Bywaters have been charged, and will appear in court to-morrow."

Next morning I saw Mrs. Thompson and Frederick Bywaters standing in the dock of Stratford police court.

She was still wearing the pretty, grey crêpe-de-Chine frock of her theatre excursion, and the heavy coat with the fur collar in which she shielded her face.

How often I was to see them standing together, facing the most serious charge of all—the charge of murder, with its shadow of death darkening their faces.

No one would have called Mrs. Thompson pretty. But she was attractive.

Her face was a narrow oval with a high forehead, rather spoiled by the way she fluffed out her hair under her hat.

Her nose was sharp, but her mouth was alluring, with just a trace of petulance in the pout of the lips.

I have never seen a woman with such vivid and varied changes of expression. She never looked the same from one moment to the next. You could not "type" her.

Edith Thompson was many women in one—she had the good, the bad, the obvious and the unknown in her make-up.

What a contrast to her lover, Bywaters. He was just a young, good-looking ship's clerk, with regular, clean-cut features and crinkly black hair. Obviously quick tempered and unimaginative.

Week by week I watched the drama of which they were the central figures, until, on December 6, 1922, their trial began at the Old Bailey, where, in my years as a crime reporter, I have seen so many tragedies end with the donning of the Judge's Black Cap.

SIR THOMAS INSKIP, K.C., now in charge of Britain's defence services, led for the Crown.

Mr. Cecil Whiteley, K.C.—later appointed Common Serjeant—defended Bywaters, and the late Sir Henry Curtis Bennett, K.C., appeared for Mrs. Thompson.

The Judge was Mr. Justice Shearman.

From the first day the trial was tense, the atmosphere charged as if with high voltage electricity. For it involved the oldest plot in the world—the conspiracy of a wife and her lover to remove an unwanted husband.

At once the spotlight was focused on the letters written by Mrs. Thompson to Bywaters.

She had destroyed his, but he had treasured hers. Some were found at his home in Norwood; others in his "ditty" box aboard the liner in which he was serving. Those letters did more than anything else to hang the woman he loved.

Forty-eight of them were read in open court, and they were the most intimate revelation of a woman's heart and soul.

As, from my seat in the Press box, I took shorthand notes of the words the woman in the dock had written, I felt my throat constrict with emotion.

Any man would have been proud to receive such letters from a woman he loved. They told exactly what she was feeling, thinking, and doing while he was sailing across waters on the other side of the world.

But the Law is not to be swayed by emotion.

True expressions of love though those letters were, they left no doubt that between Edith Thompson and Frederick Bywaters there existed a passionate sex relationship.

Therefore, they supplied motive for the crime.

Moreover, running through the letters were suggestions that, with the advice and connivance of Bywaters, Mrs. Thompson had tried to poison her husband.

There were phrases like: "He puts great stress on the fact of the tea tasting bitter. 'As if something had been put in it,' he says. Now I think that, whatever else I try, it will still taste bitter. . . .

"I used the light bulb three times to-day, but the third time he found a piece—so I have given it up. . . .

"I used a lot, big pieces, too, not powdered—but it had no effect."

This was damning evidence. I watched Mrs. Thompson's face as a precise, legal voice read out the words. It was ghastly, and she swayed as though she would faint.

Experts who were called, however, declared that there were no serious traces of poison or powdered glass in the exhumed body of the murdered man—but this was negative testimony.

It did not prove that there had been no attempt to poison Thompson.

Meanwhile, Bywaters was stoutly declaring that he had killed Thompson in self-defence, and refuted the suggestion that the crime had been planned at a secret meeting with Mrs. Thompson earlier in the evening in a city tea-shop.

HE stood up well under cross-examination, and explained the references to poison in the letters by saying that Mrs. Thompson had been trying to commit suicide because of her unhappiness.

Not very convincing, but the best he could do when faced with those letters. He was determined to shield the woman he loved.

Then Mrs. Thompson insisted on giving evidence.

I know now, just as everyone else who followed the trial closely knows, that by doing so she put the rope round her own neck.

Sir Henry Curtis Bennett advised against her action, and he knew that the prosecution could not prove "beyond all reasonable doubt" that she had been a party to the attack on her husband.

All independent, outside evidence was to the contrary.

But Mrs. Thompson would not listen. . . .

Through the long avenue of years, I can see her, a nurse from the prison hospital at her side, a shaded light below the sounding board of the witness-box placing her face in silhouette to the body of the court.

Under the skilful guidance of Sir Henry Curtis Bennett she created a favourable impression. "She's telling the truth," I thought.

Then Sir Thomas Inskip took over. Before his astute questioning, she crumpled badly. Finally, she was driven to blaming her lover, Bywaters.

At last, broken, she stumbled from the box supported by the nurse.

I saw her eyes flash a despairing look at Bywaters. He turned his head. . . . His only reaction was the heightened colour of his "wooden-soldier" complexion.

The end was near. Every plea of the defence was demolished by the judge's charge to the jury. Two hours and eleven minutes later Edith Thompson and Frederick Bywaters were condemned to death.

Bywaters heard his fate calmly, then cried: "I say the verdict of the jury is wrong. Edith Thompson is not guilty. I am no murderer. I am not an assassin!"

They kept Edith Thompson there, a huddled heap, clinging to the rails of the dock, until her lover and his guards had clattered down to the cells.

"OH, God, I am not guilty," she sobbed.

Then they carried her away, half conscious, handkerchief clutched to her face, and moaning in a way that paralysed the court.

I felt something snap between my fingers. It was the thick, black pencil I had used to take my notes.

It was a foregone conclusion that the Court of Criminal Appeal would not intervene after such a painstaking trial.

Still, no one thought that Edith Thompson would be hanged.

But for some inexplicable reason the machine of mercy refused to function. The Home Office clemency was refused.

No doubt, the official mind had good reason for such rigidity.

On the morning of January 9, 1923, Bywaters went to the scaffold in Pentonville Jail, and Edith Thompson was hanged in Holloway Women's Prison.

Her mind had failed and she was semi-conscious.

The horror of that execution wrecked the nerves of the hangman and the officials who assisted.

For my part, I shall aways hold that Edith Thompson *should never have been convicted.*

MY reading of the case is that Bywaters, in his desire to possess the woman without hindrance, made the proposition of poisoning her husband, and provided some of the instruments.

Edith Thompson played with the idea but nothing more, and wrote about it just to assure him that she was making the effort.

She never intended to do anything against her husband, and never did.

And she never knew that Bywaters—with seething anger in his heart—was coming to meet the husband and demand from him the surrender of his wife.

Her scheme was to retain her much younger lover, trusting to events—separation, divorce or the normal death of her husband—to give them freedom.

But she meant to keep her lover at all costs, so she wrote to make him think she was carrying out his plan.

As she confessed before she died: "No one knows the kind of letters he was writing to me."

With the help of

your doctor's prescription

GET BETTER AT Boots The Chemists

There's no part of your doctor's instructions more important than the prescription. Every item it contains is carefully chosen to meet some special need in *your* system, to help you get well again as quickly as possible. Take the prescription to Boots, where you can rely on it being made up with the most exacting care from fresh, pure materials. There is a fully qualified chemist in every branch, to see that your doctor's instructions will be faithfully observed. And at Boots you will find a warm, human sympathy that can be a very real help when you're worried and depressed.

BOOTS PURE DRUG CO., LTD., NOTTINGHAM.

You'll be proud of the puddings you make with Stork!

light crumbly texture for easy digestibility!
delicious flavour means second helpings all round!
perfect shape to tempt the eye!

A really satisfying finish to a meal — this steamed golden sponge-pudding! It's light and delicious, and nourishing too! But it's only one of the many delectable puddings that Stork makes so tempting! You'll use the same foundation recipe for steamed ginger pudding, orange pudding, and treacle pudding with a real syrup flavour. On warm summer days, when you're needing a refreshing sweet, you can make light peach dumplings or crispy apple charlotte. And on party occasions you'll find chocolate soufflé everybody's favourite. If you want the recipes for all these delicious puddings and a whole lot more besides, as well as for all kinds of creams and sauces to go with them, send for THE COMPLETE GUIDE TO HOME COOKING, the wonderful Stork Cookery Book that's *absolutely free.*

Fill in voucher and post at once; you will receive your copy of this fascinating free book!

Cut this out and post quick!

Please send me a copy of your Free Book, "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking," which contains REGULO MARKS for all baked dishes.

*Name*_____

*Street*_____

*Town*_____

Fill in your name and address and send this voucher to The Stork Company, Dept. Y.15, Unilever House, Blackfriars, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed ½d-stamped envelope.

(PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS)

STORK MARGARINE

SUNSHINE VITAMINS A & D

GIFT COUPON WITH EVERY POUND

JS 240-71-38

"Calling Capetown"

Real Life Short Story by

DAPHNE CLARE

"How terrible!" was all I could say. "I hope Mr. Brown is not badly hurt."

WHEN a kindly stranger at Coventry, Warwickshire, addressed a postcard to the postmaster at Taunton, in Somerset, and dropped it into the pillar-box, he merely intended to do a good turn for a youngster in a strange land.

Little did he dream that he was playing the part of an unintentional providence. For that innocent postcard was to be the first link in a strange chain of events out of which grew a romance between two people 6,000 miles apart.

Years ago, before it was possible to talk to people on the other side of the world, Fred Brown and I could never have known each other.

The postcard which was the start of it all simply said:—

"A Boy Scout will be wanting to make a telephone call from Taunton to Cape Town next Sunday evening at 10 o'clock."

There was no address and no signature The one clue was the post-mark "Coventry."

NOT knowing what to do with it, the postmaster telephoned to his district officer at Exeter.

When Exeter passed it on to Overseas Service, on that fateful Saturday morning in June three years ago. I was the operator who happened to take it.

It was a difficult and unusual "query." No call had actually been booked. At the same time, if a Scout did want to make a call on Sunday evening he was going to be unlucky, because we had no service to South Africa on Sundays Obviously, therefore, if we could save him from being disappointed we ought to try.

The question was where to begin.

Then somebody remembered the Boy Scout Headquarters. I rang them up and asked if they had any Boy Scouts over from South Africa. They said they had, and when I asked, "Where?" replied: "All over the place. Some at Northampton, some at Bristol, some at Coventry. . . ."

That was enough. "They're probably the group we want," I said

After many enquiries I got through to the Scoutmaster of the group at Coventry.

"Do any of your boys want to make a call to South Africa?" I asked.

"I don't know," he replied, "but I'll find out."

After a few minutes he came back to say that a certain Jimmy Brown did want to make a call, but that he intended to speak from Taunton the following day. Just then he was not in the hotel, but would be back in half-an-hour or so.

He had received a cable saying his mother was taken suddenly ill with appendicitis and was to have been operated on the day before.

I explained that the service did not operate on Sundays, and said I would make tentative arrangements for the call to be made that afternoon when Jimmy returned to the hotel.

But here was a complication. Normally we did not work the Cape Town circuit after 5 p.m. (6 p.m. summer time). There was still half-an-hour to run, but the boy might easily be a few minutes past the hour. "I'd better have a word with Cape Town," I said to myself.

So I called them, explained the position, and asked the operator if she would mind waiting for a few minutes if necessary. When I told her the circumstances and the boy's name "Jimmy Brown," she exclaimed:

"Why, that's the young brother of one of our engineers. I'll get him to speak to you."

IT was true. Fred Brown was one of the engineers who are always in attendance while radio telephone calls are being made. I had never spoken to him before, of course, because engineers seldom "butt in" on a circuit.

But now he came to the switchboard and we had a little chat. He told me his mother was much better and making satisfactory progress.

From that we went on to talk about his home, which was a big farm about 100 miles outside Cape Town, and how his mother was being cared for in the local hospital. Altogether, I suppose we talked for about three or four minutes. Then I cleared and said I would call later

Jimmy got back to the hotel at about five minutes to six and made a successful call. But it was what happened afterwards that interested me more.

When the call was finished his brother came on to thank me for taking so much trouble. and we had another short chat—about England, and how he hoped one day to be as lucky as Jimmy and come over for a trip. Before we had finished he had promised to send me a snap of his home, so naturally I had to tell him my name.

THAT was the beginning of a friendship that grew up across 6,000 miles of space. Almost every week he would make some excuse to speak to me. If my duty did not coincide with his he would often leave a message for me with one of the other girls.

When he sent the snap he wrote a little note, and, of course, I had to answer it. So we began to write to each other as well as talk over the telephone.

Nearly all Fred's letters ended with the words: "One of these days I'll be over."

So we drifted on for about eighteen months, and though I admit the cheery few minutes' conversation every week made life decidedly brighter, I had not got really romantic. I just took it as it came and did not think seriously about it.

Then one day something happened which made me realise suddenly and despairingly that I was hopelessly in love with him. We had been having our little talk as usual, and just as he was going off the circuit he said: "Well, I shan't be speaking to you again for a bit."

"How's that?" I asked.

"Going on my holidays."

"Oh! Where?" I enquired, because he hadn't mentioned anything about it before.

"Up country. I'm going lion hunting."

"You're what?" I exclaimed, not, I

(Continued on page 30)

THIS **Columbia electric** RECORD PLAYER

A.C. only

in your home for only **1/6** WEEKLY

Astounding Columbia achievement. All-electric record player *for* 39/6 cash or 5/- down and 1/6 weekly! Plays 10" or 12" records *electrically* with radio perfection and volume. No winding. No extras. Turn your radio set into a radiogram by simply plugging into the usual pick-up sockets. Walnut finish. Hear it to-day at your dealer's. Or send postcard for details. (A.C. only.)

GET THESE RECORDS FROM YOUR DEALER

GRACE MOORE in "One Night of Love"
One Night of Love (from the film); *and* Cielbirlbin DB1891 (2s.)
BING CROSBY
Love in Bloom; *and* Please DB1882 (2s.)
"THE LAMBETH WALK"
Played by Howard Jacobs & His Orch. FB1945 (2s.)
"SNOW WHITE" Selection
The best record—"Rendered so picturesquely that one seems to be seeing the film again" DX832 (4s.)
Columbia, 98-108 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

Columbia

PUT YOURSELF IN HER PLACE

Magnesia Whitens Teeth

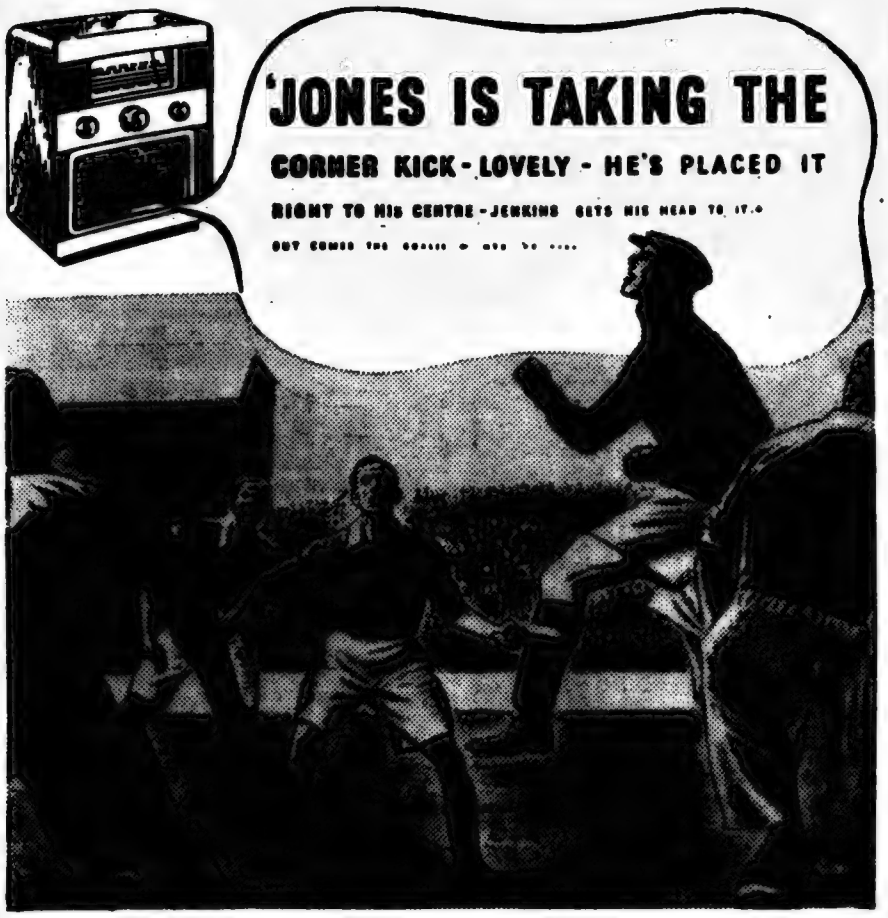
The woman whose smile reveals such uncommonly white teeth! You can get yours just as white; anybody's teeth can be whitened with a certain brand of magnesia. It has been found that 'Milk of Magnesia' sets up a harmless chemistry in the mouth which counteracts the acid discoloration of tooth enamel. It even removes the deep yellow stains of tobacco'

You can have your teeth a natural white in less than a month, and keep them that way. No matter how badly discoloured they may be now.

It isn't any trouble, takes no extra time, because you can get the proper ingredients in a toothpaste. Phillips' Dental Magnesia contains seventy-five per cent. 'Milk of Magnesia,' and if you use it even one week your teeth will be very perceptibly whiter. Ask any chemist for Phillips' Dental Magnesia, and watch what it does. Twelve thousand dentists are recommending this dentifrice. Not so much for its amazing whitening properties, but because of the protection against decay. The high 'Milk of Magnesia' content neutralizes the mouth acids that eat into the enamel. Tartar gets no chance to form. Even the gumline is protected.

Keep the mouth alkaline, and you will have sound teeth when old. To say nothing of their whiteness all the time. Remember, 'Milk of Magnesia' is the brand of magnesia that will wash away all discolorations, and only one paste has it—Phillips' Dental Magnesia.

All chemists have this dentifrice that whitens teeth. Thousands of people have changed over to it. The words 'Milk of Magnesia' referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended, ask for Phillips Dental Magnesia. Price 6d., 10½d., 1/6 the tube of all chemists and stores.



R39b

. . . *and then*

the set goes *DEAD*

and you say

'NEXT TIME I'LL FIT

Exide

AND

Drydex

RADIO ACCUMULATORS AND DRY BATTERIES'

It seems to be in the nature of batteries to go dead just at moments like this. To overcome this natural weakness, Exide has the famous Charge Indicator — the little hand that gives plain warning that there's not much juice left. While Exide thus does away with the risk of sudden silences, Drydex, the long-lived H.T. battery, keeps the programme going too. For Drydex is no less famous than Exide for its capacity to

'still keep going when the rest have stopped'

From reputable dealers & Exide Service Stations. Exide Service Stations give service on every make of battery. The Chloride Electrical Storage Company Ltd. (Exide and Drydex Batteries), Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Also at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, and Belfast.

MADE IN ENGLAND Advt. of The General Electric Co. Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

• Hold on to Hair Health—

BRYLCREEM

your hair, too!

BRYLCREEM — THE PERFECT HAIR DRESSING

The County Perfumery Co., North Circular Road, West Twyford, London, N.W.10. reyds C491

"The wonderful effect of HALL'S WINE after two wineglasses was amazing!"...

Extract from one of thousands of unsolicited letters—all open to inspection.

...a grateful user

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

Run down, worn out, so that you could cry with utter weariness? We know just how you feel from the thousands of letters we get. And we know from those thankful letters, just how marvellously Hall's Wine will help *you*. Acting quickly on your bloodstream, Hall's Wine charges you with new life—*in thirty seconds*.

The natural strengthening powers of this rich, red wine are combined with special medicaments found in no other tonic. Think of it! Your tiredness and weakness gone; your vitality, your attractiveness restored, rapidly, lastingly, by Hall's Wine.

Get a bottle today: soon you'll be saying... (28)

I'M FINE NOW—THANKS TO

HALL'S WINE

From Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with wine licences. Large bottle 5/6, smaller size 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

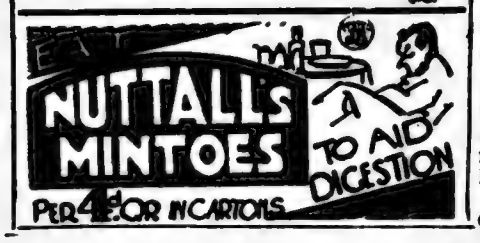
(73)

STOMACH PAINS

ARE DANGER SIGNALS

When your digestive organs are out of order, the simplest food often causes distress. Heartburn, acidity, flatulence torment you; worse still, your food doesn't nourish you and so you become an easy prey to illness. It stands to reason you cannot be strong and healthy unless your digestive organs—stomach, liver and bowels—are working properly.

Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup combines in concentrated form the medicinal virtues of more than ten different herbs, roots and barks which experience has shown have the power of restoring tone, efficiency and regularity to the digestive organs as no single drug or combination of drugs can do. The action of Mother Seigels is gentle, not drastic; it builds up, little by little, day by day, Nature's way, the only true way. All chemists have it at 1/3 and 3/-. (28)



The Human Machine

Portraits

WE are often invited to see ourselves as others see us.

Well, it's often a salutary experience; but for once let's see ourselves from a rather novel point of view.

"Take 2 lb. of lime," said Professor Winifred Cullis at a recent conference, "enough phosphorus to tip a thousand or more boxes of matches, a few ounces of table salt, some potassium, some sulphur, enough iron to make a few tintacks, a little iodine, a trace of copper, manganese, silicon and fleurine.

"Mix well, and you have—nothing in particular. Yet that is the physical composition of a ten-stone human being."

How do you like your portrait?

Perhaps you prefer to see yourself as painted by Shakespeare? He made Hamlet say:

"What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculty! In form and moving how express and admirable! In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a god! The beauty of the world! The paragon of animals!"

Does that make you feel more like a man? Well, wait a bit: don't puff out your chest too much: for this is how Pascal, the great philosopher, saw you:

"What a chimera, then, is man! What a novelty, what a monster, what a chaos, what a subject of contradiction, what a prodigy! A judge of all things, feeble worm of the earth, depository of the truth, sewer of uncertainty and error, the glory and the shame of the universe!"

Well, there you are—that's you! And yet there's more to it than that.

There's the fact that God created man in His own image. There's the fact that in us is the potentiality for everything that is good and right and true.

There's the fact that we can choose what we will do, how we shall behave, whether we shall progress, or whether we shall fall behind.

For the secret animating human beings lies buried in each individual. We, alone, can discover our own secrets.

continuing

"Calling Capetown"

fear, in my best operator voice, for I did not believe him.

"Yes, I am, really," he replied. "Six of us are making the trip—right up into the Transvaal."

"Well, take care of yourself and don't get hurt," was the last thing I said to him. But what I felt nobody will ever know. I knew in one blinding flash that I loved him more than anything in the world, that the month he was to be away would be one long nightmare filled with doubts and wonderings about his safety.

The next week was terrible. Once or twice I had occasion to speak to Cape Town, but I did not dare make any enquiries. For one thing, it was too early for them to have had any news. For another, I could not possibly display my excessive interest and anxiety by making enquiries too soon.

I DON'T know how I managed to get through the second week. My spirits played see-saw—one minute sky-high, the next plunged in the deepest gloom. By the beginning of the third, when Cape Town came on the circuit to make some enquiries one day, I did pluck up courage to ask casually, "Had they any news of the big-game hunters?"

"Yes, we had a postcard a couple of days ago," the operator said. "They're all having a good time, but nobody has made a kill yet."

That relieved my mind for a few days, and I was beginning to count the days until Fred Brown would be back at work again, when fate took a hand.

On Monday morning when I came on duty one of the first calls I had to attend to was a time-call for 11 o'clock to a little place 20 miles outside Cape Town. After we had made preliminary arrangements we began to exchange everyday news, when the girl said: "By the way, you know Fred Brown?"

"Yes," and as I said it my heart gave a great leap and then seemed to stand still.

"He and some other boys were on a big-game hunting trip and there's been an accident. One of the boys has a brother in the department. He had a wire this morning to say that Fred Brown was hurt and they are returning at once. We don't know yet exactly what has happened."

"HOW terrible!" was all I could say. "I hope Mr. Brown is not badly hurt." How much I hoped that only I knew.

For the next three days I nearly worried myself sick. I knew I could get no news before then, and in the meantime I could not bear to speak to Cape Town. The other girls were splendid, as girls always are when you are worried over a love affair, and kept me right away from the Cape Town part of the international switchboard.

Towards the end of the week one of the other girls, while speaking to Cape Town, asked for further news about the accident. My nerves were too bad for me to have done it myself. I might have broken down.

The whole party had returned and only Fred Brown was hurt.

A lioness with some cubs in hiding had turned at bay.

One of the party had fired, but the shot had only grazed her cheek, and she came bounding across the clearing. As he slammed the bolt home to reload he realised with horror that the magazine was empty, and called to the others for help.

THE whole five ran yelling and making as much noise as they could, trampling twigs and broken wood underfoot. The lioness, her anger turned to fear by the sudden avalanche of noise which broke the silence of the bush, turned in her headlong career and disappeared, probably gone back to protect her cubs.

With his eyes searching the clearing as he ran, Fred Brown had caught his foot in a protruding root, swerved sideways in his fall, and come down heavily on a log.

With the lioness safely out of the way, they were faced with this new emergency. When they picked Fred up his arm was broken, snapped against the log, and he was unconscious.

They put his arm in rough sort of splints, improvised a stretcher, and carried him back to camp. Then began the 1,500-mile journey back to Cape Town.

At the first town with a doctor his broken arm was set, but he was still unconscious. The doctor could not be sure whether it was just severe concussion or whether the skull was fractured, and he had no means of taking an X-ray photograph.

So they got him on the train and brought him home. During the three days' journey he once or twice showed a brief glimpse of consciousness, but that was all.

In hospital in Cape Town they took an X-ray photograph and discovered that there was no fracture of the skull, but the concussion had been bad. There was no danger, the doctors said. It was simply a matter of keeping quiet for a few weeks and he would be about again.

The story had aroused such interest in our exchange in London that everybody was talking about it. I was no longer the only one interested. Everybody was asking Cape Town how Fred Brown was getting on. Once I knew he was not in serious danger the tension was relieved, but I was still restless with impatience for his recovery.

One day about a week later Cape Town asked for me personally. One of the engineers had been to see Fred in hospital, and he had asked that a message should be sent to me.

It was just a simple message to say that he was much better and would soon be back at work. But to me it was magic. That he had thought of me sufficiently to send it made my heart sing.

BUT there is really not much more to tell. When he got back to work we picked up our friendship where it had been interrupted, and he still used to say, "I'll be over one day." I looked forward to our talks more eagerly. Our letters became a little more intimate.

Then, in the spring this year, he told me he had booked his passage.

"Will you come to Southampton to meet me?" he said.

"Sure I will," I replied.

"I'll be wearing a light grey suit and a grey hat."

"And I," I said, "will be wearing a mackintosh if it's raining, and it probably will be."

The great day was a Saturday, and the boat was due in at Southampton early. I borrowed my father's car and drove down, arriving at what seemed the unearthly hour of 7.30 a.m.

The boat was already in, and I remember thinking that any sensible person would be in his cabin at that hour. So as I walked round one of the sheds on the new quay wall I was surprised to see a figure in a grey suit standing at the top of the gangway.

The strange thrill of that meeting it is impossible to describe. To see in the flesh a person I had come to know so well as a voice was just a miracle. To know that my dream of him was not shattered, but was a very substantial reality.

And to feel that he, too, was not disillusioned. These brought me a happiness so complete, but in a way so fantastic, that I seemed that day to be a person from another world.

We did not come straight to London. My brother and his fiancée joined us in the afternoon, and the four of us spent the week-end wandering through Sussex.

It was during the week-end that Fred told me what had really brought him over and asked me to go back with him.

WE were married at the end of the summer.

Sometimes, when I am alone, my thoughts run back to that postcard which started it all.

You see, we found out afterwards that it was written by a man who happened to be sitting in a café in Coventry when Jimmy Brown was telling his pals at the next table he was going to telephone home.

The unknown writer could never have dreamed what an important document it was destined to become in two people's lives.

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH!

It's the DAILY POLISH that keeps shoes so much smarter

In Black, White, Brown, Tonette, and Dark Tan Stain. TINS 2½d. 4½d. & 6d.

CHISWICK PRODUCTS LTD., LONDON, W.4

CB/LC/3

"Maybe farmers can't rely upon the weather but they can depend on PICCADILLY quality!"

"When it's time for a cigarette, PICCADILLY win 'hands down'"

"Film Favourites" Picture Cards in all packings.

10 for 4D 15 for 6D

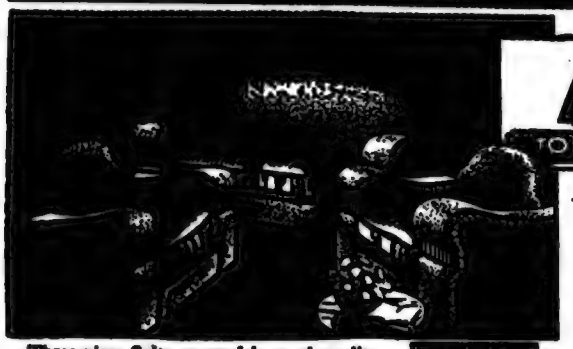
MADE BY CARRERAS LTD.

150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

PJ 219

PARTICULAR PEOPLE PICC A PICCADILLY

JAYS Multiple VALUE BARGAINS



ADD TO YOUR COMFORT

You cannot expect 1939 comforts from a 1919 Home. Why put up with it? Get the best out of life. Live in a home that will give you a feeling of freedom; a home that is bright and cheery. Jays 200 weeks to pay plan is helping thousands of people every week to have Added Comforts.

Three-piece Suite covered in good quality Rexine. Well sprung throughout and including four Velveteen Cushions - - - - - £12-12-6

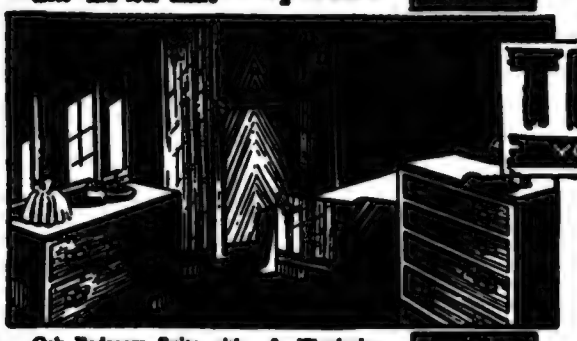
1/6 WEEKLY

DOUBLE YOUR SAVINGS

You SAVE on the payments. Jays low prices and terms make it easy for you to pay out of income, thus leaving your hard earned savings intact. You SAVE a very considerable amount of money usually spent on outdoor amusements. Leisure hours at home will be a lasting joy.

Oak Dining Set consisting of Sideboard with three drawers (one lined baize) and two cupboards. Extending table and four chairs 9½ Gns.

1/3 WEEKLY



TRIPLE YOUR SECURITY

Jays 3-Way Protection covers you against all contingencies and relieves you from worry.

Oak Bedroom Suite with 4 ft. Wardrobe, two drawer triple mirror Dressing Table and four drawer Chest - - - - - - - £8-17-6

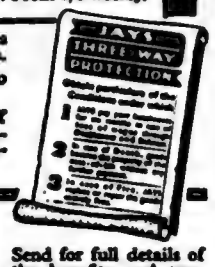
1/3 WEEKLY

RADIOS The 1939 "SPARTON" with Automatic Finger Tip Tuning from 9½ gns

PIANOS Guaranteed by the Manufacturers for 20 years. From 3/6 weekly.

JAYS SIX-POINT PLAN

- LOWEST PRICES brought about by Huge Production for over 170 branches.
- 3-WAY PROTECTION against Death, Fire and Illness, or
- LOVELY FREE GIFTS to customers of £10 or over.
- SUPER QUALITY 16 Factories making our Exclusive Designs.
- EASIEST TERMS 200 weeks to pay — No deposit.
- GOODS MARKED PLAINLY with prices and terms: guaranteed as represented and obtainable at every JAYS shop.



"TRADE-IN" YOUR OLD FURNITURE We will allow top price for your old furniture taken in part exchange for new and treat this allowance as first payment on whatever you select. On receipt of a postcard a highly-skilled and tactful Representative will be sent to quote for anything you have to part with.

CARPETS. Any Carpet delivered from our varied stock for 10/- as first payment on our celebrated Easy Payment Plan.

JAYS EASY TERMS

worth	weekly	worth	weekly
£20	2/-	£50	5/-
£40	4/-	£100	10/-

Send for full details of the benefits and very reasonable conditions. Our booklet "Tranquility" explains all.

JAYS FURNISHING STORES

Please send without obligation
- New Natural Colour Photography Catalogue
- Piano Catalogue
- Free Gift Catalogue
- Booklet—"Tranquility".

Cross out which does not apply.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

J.B. 15.10.38

Fill in name and address and post to us in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope.

248-249-250 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1

(Phone: MUSeum 8255-8256) (Oxford Street End)

MANCHESTER	28-32-36, Oldham St.	COLCHESTER	4, St. Botolph's St.
GLASGOW	19-25, Stockiehall St.	FOLKESTONE	55-57, Tontine St.
BIRMINGHAM 5	99-101, Bristol St.	HINCKLEY	The Arcade Shops, Regent St.
EDINBURGH	39-40-41, Princes St.	NEWPORT, MON.	73, High St.
LIVERPOOL	58-59-62, Church St.	NOTTINGHAM	24-28, Derby Rd.
SHEFFIELD	The Moorhead	PLYMOUTH	7-8-9, The Octagon, Union St.
LEEDS	25, New Briggate	SHREWSBURY	57, Market
NEWCASTLE	55-57, Northumberland St.	STAINES	153-155, High St.
SOUTHAMPTON	43-45, Bernard St.	WORCESTER	53, Broad St.

170 OTHER BRANCHES.

£4,000 CASH FREE!

£500 MUST BE WON EACH WEEK IN THESE EASY OXYDOL CONTESTS . . . NOW!

THIS WEEK'S FREE PRIZES ARE

WIN! IT'S SIMPLE! Just finish this sentence:

"I like Oxydol because . . .

£250 TOSSED IN YOUR LAP! That's only one of the prizes Oxydol offers you each week in these easy Contests.

102 PRIZES EVERY WEEK. One winner doesn't grab everything! 102 valuable cash prizes *must* be won every week. Enter for the remaining contests.

HERE'S A SAMPLE SENTENCE: *"I like Oxydol because it gets my white things extra dazzling white and my coloured clothes bright as new—all with absolute safety!"*

Don't use the sample sentence above. The most concise and original entries will win the prizes.

START NOW! This contest (No. 6) closes Wednesday 19th October.

Entry forms may be obtained from the shop where you buy your Oxydol, or you may use a plain sheet of paper.

EASY RULES—

ENTER NOW — ENTER EACH WEEK!

Read these rules of entry most carefully. They must be strictly adhered to:

1. Finish the sentence "I like Oxydol because . . ." Write your sentence on one side of a sheet of paper. Write each entry on a separate sheet. Send your name and address with every entry.
2. Attach the package top from any size Oxydol package to your entry. Post your entry to Dept. J.B.6, Oxydol Contest, 10 Smith Square, London, S.W.1.
3. You can enter each week's contest and send in as many entries each week as you choose — provided each entry is accompanied by an Oxydol package top.
4. There are eight weekly contests, each with a separate list of prizes. Prizes in each weekly contest are: First Prize £250 cash, Second Prize £50 cash, and 100 cash prizes each of £2. Prize-winners will be notified by mail.
5. Opening and closing dates are as follows:

Opening	Closing
1st Contest Aug. 16	Sept. 14
2nd Contest Sept. 15	Sept. 21
3rd Contest Sept. 22	Sept. 28
4th Contest Sept. 29	Oct. 5
5th Contest Oct. 6	Oct. 12
6th Contest Oct. 13	Oct. 19
7th Contest Oct. 20	Oct. 26
8th Contest Oct. 27	Nov. 2

6. Each entry will be individually considered by a board of judges, headed by the Competition Editor of the *Daily Mail*, the Editor of *Women*, and Mr. W. H. T. Taylour, the well-known competition expert. The Board will award the prizes to the senders of those sentences which it considers describe in the clearest, simplest and most original way the senders' reasons for liking Oxydol. The judges' verdict must be accepted as final and legally binding. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will responsibility be accepted for entries lost, damaged or delayed in post.
7. Anyone may compete except employees of Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd., their Advertising Agents and their families. No entries will be returned. Entries, contents and ideas contained therein become the property of Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd. The names of the major prize winners in this contest will be published in the daily newspapers shortly after the contest closes, and all prize-winners will be notified by mail.

Write your completed sentence on a plain sheet of paper, together with your name and address. Enclose an Oxydol package top for each completed sentence you submit.

Send your entries in a sealed envelope bearing 1½d. stamp to Dept. J.B.6, Oxydol Contest, 10 Smith Square, London, S.W.1. Entries for CONTEST No. 6 must be received not later than Wed. 19th October.

ENTER NOW!

Use plain paper or an entry form which may be obtained from your grocer. Don't forget to add your name and address.

● The Joseph Brown Memorial Homes, Benfleet, Essex, where grave irregularities were discovered

Clean Up these Homes for Children!

THOUSANDS of young children in Britain are living in institutions over which the Law has less control than it has over common lodging-houses.

They are run by voluntary subscription, and quite separate from those financed by public money.

Let it be said at once that the bigger ones are admirably conducted, but there are hundreds of smaller homes where the administration is thoroughly unsatisfactory.

And, while the Law with regard to places of this kind is so flimsy, the harm they do will continue to swamp all the benefits of the well-run homes.

That is why health committees and welfare centres are voicing increasing alarm.

Dr. R. H. Parry, Medical Officer of Health for Bristol, recently summed up these fears after investigating a case in which a number of children had been removed from a badly conducted home.

He said: "The question of the control of these homes has given me a good deal of concern.

"Under the Children's Act we can inspect the children individually, but we have no jurisdiction over the homes themselves. . . . I wish we had greater powers in dealing with these cases."

Investigations made by JOHN BULL show that even this blunt statement only mildly represents the position.

The amazing state of affairs at the Joseph Brown Memorial Homes at South Benfleet, Essex, for example, is all too typical of what can, and does, happen in many of these homes.

During the past two years there have been a succession of matrons.

IN the end came one matron who had the courage to speak out about conditions which had appalled her predecessors, and a man, who had been in charge for a period, was sent to jail.

Evidence given by some of the boy inmates was startling.

The homes were founded in 1929 by Mr Joseph Brown, well-known welfare worker and philanthropist.

His intentions were excellent. With his own money, supplemented by contributions from the public, a row of villas was bought and equipped so that poor children could be housed in healthy surroundings.

In July last, when Miss Isabelle Costin was appointed matron, a man named William Henry Critoph had been in charge for a few months since the previous matron left in May.

He was a kind of resident secretary and was known as "Uncle Bob."

Within a few days of her arrival Miss Costin found that all kinds of things were wrong.

There were about fifty youngsters and conditions were chaotic.

Many of the lads were without suitable boots, and two of them were so badly shod that they were unable to attend school.

No wages book could be found and, after a search, National Health Insurance cards were discovered hidden away on the top of a cupboard.

They had not been stamped for a long period.

All this seemed bad enough, but there was a bigger shock in store for the new matron.

By chance she heard some remarks made by two boys about "Uncle Bob."

She questioned other children and the result was so staggering that she decided to consult Scotland Yard at once.

DETECTIVE-INSPECTOR DOWNHAM took up the case. He found that Critoph had committed serious offences against at least six of the boys.

When he was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, the Chairman of the Southend Bench said:

"We are pained by the gravity of the offences . . . and we feel there must have been some grave neglect in the management of the institution to make it possible for these things to occur."

In fairness, JOHN BULL wishes to say quite clearly that the trustees of the homes, the moment they knew the facts, did all they could to help the police.

But that does not alter the fact that, under the existing Law, the control of such an institution can be such that it is possible for a man left in supreme charge to behave in a manner which might wreck the whole future of the children placed in his charge.

Since Critoph was sent to jail the father of two of the children in the homes applied in the local court to have his children transferred to the care of a foster-mother.

The magistrates considered his application reasonable and adjourned the case so that a suitable foster-mother could be found.

One of the justices said that in view of what had happened he thought the place should be closed down altogether.

Again, quite recently a matron at Hereford was allowed to retire on pension after complaints had been made about the manner in which one of these homes had been conducted.

One of the complaints referred to what was known as "Silent Punishment."

Cases had been reported, which the matron denied, of children found talking in bed being made to stand in the kitchen holding chairs over their heads for hours.

If they collapsed they were struck.

At Burnham-on-Sea, the matron of another home appeared before a committee of enquiry following the death of a six-year-old boy.

The inquest verdict was that death resulted from "shock caused by intense cold in a case of malnutrition of body and multiple minor injuries."

The matron said she had given the boy what she termed "a cold shower."

After the investigation by the Somerset County Council she was dismissed.

Not long ago, by order of magistrates, twenty children were transferred from a home at Bristol after allegations had been made that they had been assaulted, held under a cold-water tap, and shut up in a dark cupboard.

WHEN the Bristol Corporation enquired into the whole affair it was discovered that, apart from these allegations, the staff at the home was not qualified, and the matron herself had never given any satisfaction as to her qualifications.

Another kind of home, which is supposed to be under State supervision but where children can suffer purgatory, also needs urgent investigation.

These are Remand Homes where young boys and girls are sent while magistrates are considering offences with which they have been charged.

When, as it must be, the Law governing children's homes generally is revised, these places must be dealt with, too.

One parent, visiting his son, found the house heavily barred, gloom everywhere, and the general atmosphere like that of a penitentiary.

Ten boys were there and they were locked in two small rooms most of the day and night.

Another record we have in our dossiers is of a woman magistrate finding seven lads, between the ages of eleven and sixteen, locked in a room at the top of a large house.

Nothing but a drastic overhaul of the entire Law governing every type of institution where children are sent will end this scandal of which all Britain should be ashamed.

Think This Over

W		S	H

There are only two words which could be completed in the space above. Which of them more aptly answers the Clue, "HANDS GET THIS OCCASIONALLY"?

As soon as you have reasoned out that little problem, turn to page 40, complete your entry for this week's fascinating JOHN BULL *Crossword, and a Life Pension prize may well be your sensational reward.*

"Greatest of These"

NEAR Haverfordwest, in Pembrokeshire, lives Mr. A. R. E. James, with his wife and child of two.

As a result of war service, he was in hospital for twelve months with rheumatic fever.

Last year he was under the care of his doctor for five months.

Eventually he managed to resume work, but a fortnight later he was laid up for twenty-seven weeks with a fractured leg, and it will be a long time before he can hope to work again.

This unfortunate man is faced with a crushing burden of debt.

Readers who wish to help him are asked to send donations earmarked "Trafford" to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

DO YOU GET UP BEFORE 7-30?

Are you feeble-headed in the mornings, feel that you've got out of bed the 'wrong side'? Then start the supper-time ocoa habit and feel like Jean here.

How early risers can banish empty feelings—brain daze—for ever

They have to be early birds, but they're wily birds too. So they're drinking Bournville Cocoa for supper.

DO you hate to get up in the mornings, and crawl out of bed feeling tired and bad-tempered? Because thousands of sleepy-heads like you have found a way to wake feeling fit and refreshed—to get out of bed the 'right side' every morning. Here's the secret.

Everyone sleeps badly on an empty stomach because your body asks for energy during sleep. And to supply it you need a satisfying meal at supper-time. That's why early birds who are wily birds drink Bournville Cocoa at supper-time. With Bournville even a light meal is a square meal, because *cocoa makes every meal go further.*

So don't let early rising bother you a single day longer. Take Bournville Cocoa at supper-time. It will help you to sleep, help you to rise. You'll be truly healthy and wise if you remember that *cocoa makes every meal go further,* makes your supper satisfying enough to help you *right through the night* in fact, to let you laugh at that alarm clock at whatever hour it goes.

CADBURYS

Bournville Cocoa

6d a ¼ lb
(11d a ½ lb)

A CUP OF COCOA IS A CUP OF FOOD

That's why 'cocoa makes every meal go further'

A new, easier way to better starching . . *what a good idea!*

"That's got everything sorted, now I can begin. This Robin plan saves no end of time (*I shall get out this afternoon after all*). Now then, first there's the embroidered tablecloth that Granny gave me, then my aprons and Bob's collars (*I do hope he'll get that rise next week*). What's left? Oh, the shirts, pillowslips, my overall, Beryl's cotton dress — *and* nineteen hankies (*goodness, I've been busy today!*). But this new Robin way does make starching simple. No gloss to add, and what a finish!"

Sort your washing into groups according to the degree of stiffness they require.

1 *Take 3 tablespoons of Robin Starch; mix to a cream with cold water, add boiling water — about a quart — stirring until the starch becomes clear.*

2 *A suitable strength is made by adding six pints of cold water. Dip and wring out the tablecloths, aprons and soft collars.*

3 *For the pillowslips, cotton shirts, overalls and children's cotton frocks, add seven more pints of water; or take about half of the starch left over and add four pints of cold water.*

4 *Finally for the handkerchiefs take a basinful of the remaining starch and an equal amount of water; this will give you the right weak starch for the hankies.*

Ironing. After wringing out the starched articles roll up in a dry towel, and leave for an hour or two. Always use a sufficiently hot iron.

FREE An interesting booklet telling you how easy and economical Robin starching can be. You ought to have it.

COUPON RECKITT AND SONS, DEPT. 613, HULL. *Please send me a free copy of* "A Little Bird Told Me."

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Please write in CAPITAL *letters*

ROBIN Starch

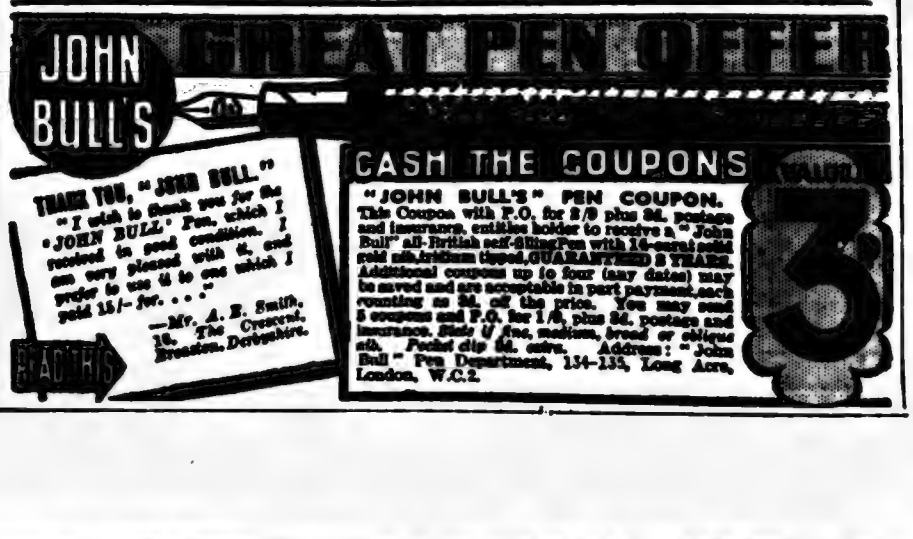
GIVES WINGS TO YOUR IRON

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—
All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—
In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED. *Proprietors of "John Bull."*


JOHN BULL'S
GREAT PEN OFFER
CASH THE COUPONS
"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON.
This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, Iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 5 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/6, plus 3d. postage and insurance. State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra. Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 134-135, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
3
THANK YOU, "JOHN BULL."
"I wish to thank you for the "JOHN BULL" Pen, which I received in good condition. I am very pleased with it, and prefer to use it to one which I paid 15/- for. . . ."
—Mr. A. E. Smith, 16, The Crescent, Brosston, Derbyshire.
READ THIS

The cost of a new durable weathertight roof for any small building

is only the cost of a roll of

PLUVEX

Standard 5/6. Heavy 7/6

108 sq. ft. in every roll

Of Ironmongers and Builders' Merchants. Send coupon for interesting FREE Booklet "How to make a sound job of a small roof" and samples of PLUVEX.

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

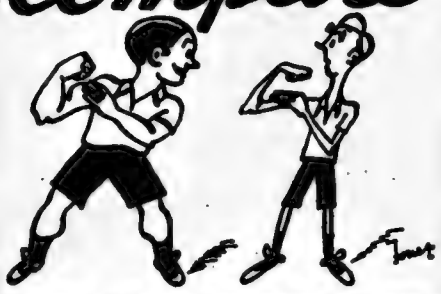
To The Ruberoid Co., Ltd.,
139 Lincoln House, High Holborn, London, WC1
Please send me samples of Pluvex and also a copy of your FREE Book which tells me how I can roof any small building, at little cost.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Compare



Compare Allinson Oats for quality, weight and price with any other popular ready-cooked oats, and you will see why Allinson Scotch Oats give you more body-building nourishment for your money. The 7½d. packet makes 40 portions—5 for less than 1d.—the finest breakfast there is for energy and stamina! Insist on Allinson when you buy Oats.

FREE GIFTS for users. Write for illustrated list to Allinson, 210, Cambridge Road, E.2.

Allinson

WINDMILL SCOTCH OATS 7½D

Reader's Story by G. C. Houghton,

26, Dumfries Street, Aberdare, Glamorgan.

● Send us your story of real-life adventure, not exceeding 1,200 words. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. A stamped addressed envelope should be sent with each contribution.

I Rode with Pimpernel

With legs straddled, hands on hips, he gazed down upon the assembly

IT was like sitting on a gunpowder barrel.

For days the Arab raiders had been quiet. Not even the crack of a sniper's rifle disturbed the noonday silence in the streets of Jenin, Palestine, up till now a hot-bed of anti-Jewish terrorism.

Yes, all was peaceful. But not the peace of the siesta hour. It was the brooding calm before the first scorching blast of the desert storm.

Every man in my regiment, which was stationed just outside the town, was nervous, jumpy.

The Arabs were up to some devilishness, that was certain. But how, when, where would they strike next?

I decided to find out.

"Mustapha," I said to my Egyptian servant, "you and I are going into town to-night—and we're going in Arab disguise. We've got to discover what they're up to.

"I would go alone, but I can't speak Arabic well enough. We may never come back, you know."

Mustapha grinned. "You lead, I follow, Master," he said. He was a fine fellow.

Late that night we stole out of barracks. Curfew had been rung, so we had to be wary of our own patrols.

But we succeeded in eluding them and reached the town safely.

Slipping into a dark alley, we heard stealthy footsteps behind us. An Arab passed us, crossed over and entered a café.

Mustapha and I looked at each other. Should we chance it? Yes!

We strode in boldly. It was quite a big place, and some fifty Arabs squatting or lounging and talking volubly.

They took no notice of us, and we sat down and ordered coffee.

AS we drank it, Mustapha did a little eavesdropping on a group near by.

"Master," he whispered, "I can't make it all out, but I think they are expecting someone to come here to-night . . . someone very important. . . ."

A few minutes later the door of the café was thrown wide open. A man stood there, tall and dominating.

There was a moment of dead silence, and then all present sprang to their feet—Mustapha and myself included—and shouted loudly.

For the newcomer was Fauzi Kaukagji, the hero of the Arab rebels, the Pimpernel of the Hills.

With legs straddled, hands on hips, he gazed down upon the assembly for a full minute without speaking.

Easy to see why he had been such a thorn in the flesh of the Mandatory Government and why no one had come forward to collect the big reward offered for him dead or alive.

Every line of his face reflected his indomitable will, courage and reckless daring.

Kaukagji advanced into the room, followed by a dozen of his own men, and began speaking in rapid Arabic.

"He is calling for volunteers," whispered Mustapha. "He means to raid Affuleh."

AFFULEH! The town lay barely seven miles from Jenin and was within easy reach of the troops from Jenin and Nazareth.

The Arabs shouted their approval and for safety's sake Mustapha and I had to join in.

A few sharp sentences and we all lined up. Thirty volunteers were needed—at once!

With an efficiency which spoke well of his Turkish Army training, Kaukagji ran down the line touching those he wanted for his raid.

As he came towards me my mouth grew dry—discovery would mean death.

For a split second his eyes blazed into mine and then he passed on, but, in passing he touched my chest and ignored Mustapha!

I was in for the raid!

A rifle and bandolier were thrust into my hands. Outside horses were waiting.

In the crush, I seized Mustapha. "Back to the barracks," I hissed. "Warn them!"

"To horse!" shouted Kaukagji.

Then followed a mad, reckless ride I shall remember to the end of my days. "On to Affuleh" was the cry.

Down the grey ribbon of a road we galloped furiously.

Affuleh came into sight, its main street a huddle of Jewish shops and huts.

Without drawing of rein, the Arabs flung up their rifles and fired into the windows.

Onward! Skirting a bend we came to the police station, and once more at Kaukagji's command, rifles spoke, windows were shattered, lights flickered and screams rang out. What had happened to Mustapha? Why had he failed to give the warning?

Then, from behind, came the spatter of a machine-gun and the roar and rattle of armoured cars in pursuit.

A bullet flicked through my robe. It was a close call, but it gave me my cue.

I flung up my hands, swayed in the saddle and threw myself clear of my horse.

MERCIFULLY, the riders behind me swerved. I rolled into the ditch dizzy and shaken, but unhurt.

In a flash I tore off the robe that concealed my uniform, and sprang into the road as the first armoured car drew level.

The driver spotted me and slammed on the brakes. I sprang on board. "It's Kaukagji," I cried. "It's Kaukagji. After him!"

But when we careered round the next bend the road was empty. The Arab Pimpernel had vanished into the fastness of his native hills.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Jockey Club Problem

WHEN you read the alluring gland food advertisements you don't exactly link up with the horse which stepped up 28 lb. on previous running and beat the good thing you had backed for the So-and-So Stakes. But there may be a connection.

Gland food treatment is providing the season's problem for Stewards of the Jockey Club. It is laid down in their Rules of Racing (No. 176) that "If any person shall administer or cause to be administered, for the purpose of affecting the speed of a horse, drugs or stimulants internally, by hypodermic, or other methods . . . every person so offending shall be warned off Newmarket Heath and other places where these rules are in force."

In certain stables the use of gland preparations is becoming increasingly common, and the effect of this powdered "food" on the horses' form is sometimes astonishing.

It may be that the powders are innocent of any trace of drugs, and those who make use of them think they are perfectly legitimate. But there is no question that they do "affect the speed of a horse," and the problem that the Jockey Club Stewards have to decide is whether or not they should be regarded as an "internal stimulant" in contravention of the rule.

Don't forget to keep the Code key in your pocket. It may be useful next week.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code covers racing from Thursday, October 13, to Wednesday, October 19.

K X U Z R 98 96 G E D V B N H J T

S O Y 97 L W F 94 M P Q C I 93 95 A

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: EXPMKAU would read MODESTY. Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted: ETLK9398X2P would read MARSHWOOD.

HELP YOUR DENTIST PROTECT YOUR TEETH

USE

KOLYNOS

KOLYNOS is the proved antiseptic, germicidal, cleansing tooth paste which refreshes your mouth and whitens your teeth. **KOLYNOS** removes stains without harmful bleaching action or unnecessary abrasion. Use only half-an-inch, preferably on a DRY brush.

1/9, 1/- and 6d. Of all Chemists and Stores.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for Graves Display of latest Fashions showing the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest prices, on the fairest of Easy Terms

2/6 Monthly

Monaco

An attractive Model Coat beautifully produced in an excellent Velour with fashionable rib weave effect and cut in semi-fitting panel back style, with bold collar, patch pockets and sleeve heads tastefully trimmed with rich silky pile fur fabric in a toning shade. The garment is made throughout with painstaking care, and is fully lined with a plain Art. Silk Twill. Supplied in Rust, Bottle, Nigger, and Navy. Sizes: R.S.W. to O.S. (Busts: 32 to 50ins.) Length: 46 to 52ins.

Price **22/6**

Terms: 2/6 monthly

PATTERNS POST FREE

Write for full range of cloth Patterns of Newest Models; Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Underwear, &c., in latest styles. Ask for patterns of any garment you require with measurement Form & full particulars Sent Free per return. Styles & Patterns are also available of Young Ladies', Maids' and Girls' Fashions. A no other excellent value in Footwear, Furs, and Mercery Clothing, etc.

NO CHARGE FOR EASY PAYMENTS

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME

Finest Sheffield Tools

ONLY are included in the New and Improved G.T.L. Tool Chest making it better value than ever.

GUARANTEED

WITH THE ALL-BEST-BRITISH G.T.L. Tool Chest and HOME REPAIRING OUTFIT

Your spare time—during the long winter evenings, can be turned to good account if you've a G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit. With it you can make a thousand-and-one useful articles for your home and garden, and it opens up a new and inexpensive way of adding to the comfort, convenience and amenities of your property, while **saving you literally pounds a year** in repairs for which you would otherwise have to pay. Incidentally, it also affords a new, pleasurable way of adding to your income by making articles to sell. So that—with a G.T.L. Tool Chest—instead of spending money in your leisure hours, you will be making it, saving it and enjoying it!

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

A valuable FREE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION, containing over 200 working illustrations is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. Even if you have never handled a tool, you CAN be sure of immediate success because this book tells you what to make and shows you step-by-step how to make it.

NOW—BETTER VALUE THAN EVER

The new G.T.L. Chest for 1938/9 has been vastly improved by the inclusion of additional Tools and improvements to existing ones. Now there are **nearly sixty high quality articles**, all the finest Sheffield Tools, neatly fitted in steel clips, and they come to you direct from the manufacturers after being carefully tested. Everything for every purpose is here, and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality, completeness and arrangement. This Chest *is the original and only* G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest.

A FEW SHILLINGS BRINGS YOU THE G.T.L. TOOL CHEST AT ONCE on 7 DAYS APPROVAL

A first payment of a few shillings and the G.T.L. Tool Chest is sent at once to your Home CARRIAGE PAID and packing free. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums to suit your pocket; meanwhile the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

FREE To Readers of "JOHN BULL"

A Beautiful 16-page BROCHURE describing the G.T.L. GUARANTEED TOOL CHEST and Home Repairing Outfit in detail, and telling how you can save and make money—as tens of thousands of others are already doing.

POST THIS COUPON NOW

G.T.L., 12-13 Chiswell Street, London, E.C.1

To GUARANTEED TOOLS LTD., 12-13 Chiswell St, Finsbury, London, E.C.1

Please send me by return, free of all cost and obligation, your beautifully illustrated booklet of the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can obtain it at once for a small first payment. (PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

J.B. 13/10/38 ½d. stamp is sufficient if in an unsealed envelope

---

GOOD OLD EPSOM SALTS

Now tastes just like a sweet

That time-honoured, stand-by Epsom Salts is now compounded into tablet form. Handy sugar-coated tablets called Epsotabs. So easy to take—just swallow one or two with a glass of water before you go to bed. So thorough in their action—every scrap of poison-waste is carried gently and easily away. So safe, even for children—doctors always recommend Epsom Salts. You'll recognise EPSOTABS—THE LAXATIVE by the bright yellow, red and green carton. Only 6d. (or 1/3 family size). Send for generous free sample to EPSOTABS LTD. (J.B. 1.), 59, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.—(Advt.)

152-Page CATALOGUE FREE!

Crowded with Money-Saving Bargains!

Fill in the Coupon on p. 16 for a copy of Pryce Jones' wonderful Bargain Catalogue. It's Free!

After 2 Years' Baldness

"For two years I was bald all over the top of my head. I tried different preparations, but they did no good. I remained bald until I used Kotalko. Now hair came almost immediately, and kept on growing, to a short time I had a splendid head of hair, which has been perfect ever since."

H. A. WILD.

If Bald, Going Bald, Losing Hair through Dandruff or any other cause, post or send copy of coupon below.

To JOHN HARY BRITAIN, Ltd., 9, Percy St. (B.H.), London, W.1. Please send me, post paid, Trial Package of Kotalko and Kotalko Soap with directions, for which I enclose 2d. in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Feel Hair Roots with KOTALKO Cleanse and Soften Hair Pollicles with KOTALKO SCALP SOAP—the Hair Shampoo.

"My thoughts grow in the aroma of that particular tobacco."

(Earl Baldwin, Dundee, 1925)

Presbyterian Mixture

A. GALE & CO., LTD., GLASGOW.

This Husband has a . . .

IS it wrong for a young woman to have men friends after she is married? Or for a man to have women friends when he has a wife? Can we believe in platonic friendship?

These questions are asked by a man in his early twenties.

He has a wife and daughter, a good job and a good home.

But he has a problem which is threatening the happiness of his life—a woman friend, whom he has known for years, and is unwilling to give up.

"We are very great friends and I see her one night a week. I am not in love with her, but I feel very sorry for her. She has been badly let down by a man who deserted her before her child was born. I am the only friend she has left.

"But she is the cause of a great many rows between my wife and myself. I have tried all ways of getting my wife to be friendly with her, but she won't do so.

"What ought I to do?"

"Humanist" invites you to seek his advice when you are worried or perplexed. Address your envelope to 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

GIRL FRIEND!

If the friendship is based upon human interest it should add to the happiness of life

Don't be hostile

It seems unkind to abandon a friend when she has been deserted by everybody else, and so long as the young man is not in love with her there is no reason why he should not remain her friend.

The fact that he tells his wife all about her is reassuring. If he met her in secret it would be far more dangerous, and the wife should realise this.

Her present attitude of hostility is likely to make the affair clandestine.

Still, I can understand the wife's point of view.

She is afraid that a purely platonic friendship might suddenly grow into something more serious.

But so long as it is based upon human sympathy or community of interests, it should add to the fulness and happiness of life.

Platonic friendship is right so long as it remains platonic. Thus far and no farther. . . .

Wife is jealous

Another letter which has reached me this week deals with a similar subject—a wife's jealousy.

Her husband writes:

"If only that demon could be annihilated this world would be a more peaceful place. I have been married eleven years, and that period has been for me and our four kiddies one long dreary existence through agony of mind and body.

"My indiscretion—if you can call it that—was looking one evening across a stall in a market-place where several pretty girls were serving. What a crime!

"Up to then my wife was all that could be desired, but she caught me glancing in their direction, and, since then, life has been purgatory. If you only knew what I've gone through!

"Even when I give myself a wash and brush up she remarks, 'You're getting smartened up for her again?' And that kind of thing has been going on incessantly for years.

"I've tried reasoning; I've even threatened to leave her.

"Yet I've loved her truly and honestly. I've helped her in every possible way.

"My wife reads your articles, so I am hoping that you may be able to effect a cure."

Has she read it?

Well, I wonder if his wife has read the letter? Has she recognised that it applies to her? And, if so, can she see her husband's point of view and realise how she is spoiling the best years of life for both of them?

If she can, there is no need for me to say any more about it.

She will see how she has twisted and misinterpreted the most innocent of actions because she is the victim of jealousy—that demon of the home.

There are three root-causes of jealousy and they are often all tangled up together.

The first is fear—fear of losing the partner in marriage.

It is natural, perhaps, but it is totally unreasonable in its working.

You cannot hold affection by becoming ferocious and "cutting up rough." That kind of conduct is likely to destroy the very thing it wants to keep.

The second is a secret feeling of inferiority.

A conceited man does not suffer from jealousy, because he can't imagine being ousted by anyone else.

But a modest man is always in danger, because he feels that others are more attractive than himself.

The third is a possessive instinct—a feeling of ownership which is inherited from primitive man.

Make a man feel that he is being kept on a lead and he struggles to escape, but give him a decent amount of freedom and he remains loyal.

Can it be cured?

Can jealousy be cured? It is difficult, but not impossible. The understanding of its nature goes a long way. A quiet and candid talk will succeed where violence and passion fail.

You can't cure physical illness by arguing, but when you have explained your sufferings to a doctor and learnt what is the cause of the mischief you feel a few points better.

But the jealous man must work hard to cure himself—try to get rid of the poisons of fear and suspicion, refuse to allow the possessive instinct to get the upper hand, and, above all, get rid of that sneaking feeling of being inferior.

Both men and women should be too proud to give way to jealousy.

She can't go out

And now here is a letter about a jealous husband.

"He never wants to go out and enjoy life with me, or even let me go on my own," says his wife.

"He can't trust me. He won't go to dances, whist drives, or even a film. He never thinks I want a change.

"If I go against his orders there is either a row before I go or when I return, so I hate to go out. I am not allowed to speak or look at the opposite sex even when he is with me.

"It makes me feel so silly at times, and all my friends notice it. But I can't cure him."

Just another example of the way in which jealousy can spoil life for two people.

That man is miserable himself. He torments himself with fears and suspicions for which there is not the slightest justification.

Perfect love casteth out fear, but this feeling of ownership is not love at all. It is the primitive savage's idea: this woman belongs to me, and I shall do what I like with her!

But intelligent people can't be held in captivity in that way. They ought not to submit.

Marriage should be founded upon mutual confidence, each respecting the rights and liberties of the other. Then real love will have a chance to live and grow.

It will unfold and come to perfection like a lovely flower. But jealousy is a worm in the bud.

Get back that schoolboy appetite with

HP SAUCE

The World's Appetiser

9d. and 3d.

ARP NIPITS

VOICE, THROAT & CHEST PASTILLES

PRICE 3½ PER TIN. OF ALL CONFECTIONERS

Whether it is furniture polishing or cleaning enamel metal, 'Min' will do it more quickly, more easily. Min means better results with far less rubbing. To lightly polished furniture it instantly gives a lovely, long-lasting brilliance. And if you knew how quickly it cleans and polishes enamel paint you'd never be without a tin of Min in the house.

The 6d. & 1/- Tins. Of all Dealers.

MIN CREAM

FOR ALL HIGHLY POLISHED SURFACES

M/MC/16

HOW SHE LOST WEIGHT and REGAINED HEALTH

Read this letter: "Your splendid fat-reducer 'Silf' has done so much for me that I am writing to say how grateful I am.

"Until six months ago I weighed no less than 16 st. 12 lbs. much too heavy for a woman of my height—but to-day I only weigh 10 st. 10 lbs. What a wonderful change—a reduction of 6 st. 2 lbs.

"And let me say, I have never felt better in health. . . ."

Read this statement from a HARLEY STREET SPECIALIST:

"For some time past," he writes, "I have tried the effects of your 'Silf' treatment for Obesity and have formed the opinion that it produces most satisfactory results without any ill-effects. . . ."

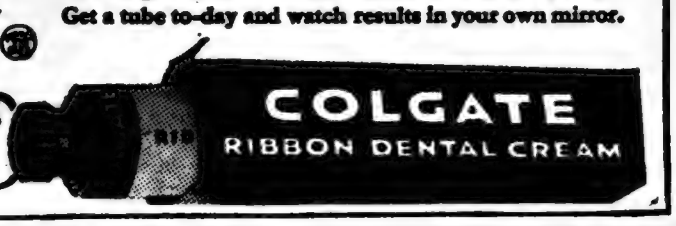
Silf Brand Obesity Tablets are obtainable from all Chemists at 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box. (You save money by purchasing the larger sizes) or post free by sending the price to: THE SILF CO., LTD. (Dept. 46H), 29, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.1.

No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.

I PAY THE BILL—AND TOM TAKES HER HOME!
...AND THAT MAKES ME A PRIZE IDIOT, BUT I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO KNOW WHAT MADE HAZEL DO IT!
WELL, THE TRUTH IS, PHIL—YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS WHO OUGHT TO TALK TO A DENTIST ABOUT BAD BREATH!
TESTS INDICATE THAT 76% OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH, AND THAT MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM IMPROPERLY CLEANED TEETH
I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM.
6 WEEKS LATER—THANKS TO COLGATE'S
DANCE, HAZEL?
THANKS TOM—BUT I'M NOT DANCING WITH ANYONE BUT PHIL TONIGHT!

Now—NO BAD BREATH BEHIND HIS SPARKLING SMILE!

Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth . . . emulsifies and washes away the decaying food deposits that cause most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth and much tooth decay. At the same time, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel—makes the teeth sparkle! Get a tube to-day and watch results in your own mirror.



THREE SIZES 6d. 1/- 1/6d

Keep up your IRON-Strength!

No man can be vital, energetic, vibrant with health and high spirits, if he is IRON-STARVED. *IRON is strength!* IRON makes your blood rich and strong. IRON energises all the cells of your body and conveys to them the oxygen they need for vigorous activity. IRON puts an edge on your appetite. IRON strengthens your digestion. IRON makes you the alert, up-and-at-it kind of man other men envy and girls admire. The quick and certain way to IRON-Strength is a course of IRON 'JELLOIDS'. *Start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' with your next meal!* The 1/3 size lasts 10 days, the 3/- size 36 days—only a penny a day!

Iron Jelloids

For MEN: No. 2A (containing quinine). For WOMEN: No. 2 For CHILDREN: No. 1

give you Good Looks & Vitality

Strong Nerves — Tireless Energy — Mental Vigour — Healthy Appetite — Good Digestion — Strong Hair — Clear Eyes and Skin

"Full of Life and Vigour"

"I have been feeling tired with the strain of swimming and other sports, and thought I would try a box of Iron 'Jelloids'. I soon felt different —full of life and vigour." (Mr.)

FREE BOOK You *must* read our new booklet, "IRON STARVATION, the Thief of *Health and Strength*," which will be sent post free on receipt of this coupon. Headings are :—The Vital Importance of Iron—The Iron Starved Man—The Vicious Circle of Iron Starvation—How Young Girls Suffer—The Danger to Expectant Mothers—Hints on Diet, etc.

The word 'Jelloids' is a registered trade mark. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture.

COUPON

To The Iron Jelloid Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.61), Watford, Herts

Please send me your new free booklet "IRON STARVATION, the Thief of Health and Strength."

Name _____

Address _____

Post unsealed under ½d. stamp. Use CAPITAL letters J.B. 15/10/38

If you're looking for good

FURNITURE BARGAINS,

Turn to page 31.

HOME lovers should make a point of getting copies of the Free Catalogues of Furnishing and other Bargains offered by Jays on p. 31. Details of Jay's 3-way protection is given in a booklet entitled "Tranquility." A free gift catalogue which provides details of lovely free gifts to customers of £10 or over is also well worth having. Simply fill in and post the coupon or write, mentioning "John Bull," to the head office.

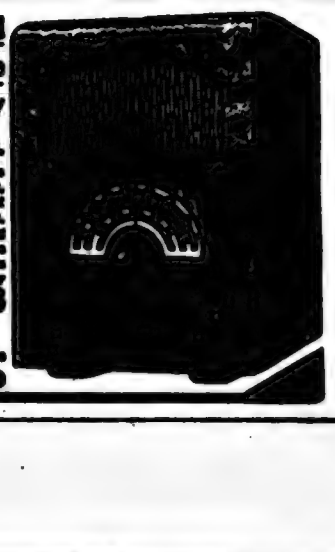
A Free Cookery Book of interest to every Housewife and Cook.

"The Complete Guide to Home Cooking."

DON'T overlook this special opportunity to secure a copy of this very useful book. You will learn why faults occur and how to avoid them—how to get perfect results with the least trouble. You'll find recipes for all kinds of pastry and how to make them into pies and tarts. Send for your free copy now by filling in your name and full postal address in the coupon on p. 27.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality and Value

The Graves new 'VULCAN' 4-Valve Battery THREE-WAVEBAND SUPERHET is the greatest success of the Radio World.



5/- DEPOSIT

This marvellous scientific triumph is available for every home—Full range of reception from Short, Medium and Long-wave stations; clearest reproduction of Musical performances, Entertainments, Sports events, World-wide news and natural voices of the most interesting speakers and personalities. This magnificent full size Walnut fitt comprises fitroverably with Sets at double price, and is offered on the most beneficial terms without extra charge. Backed by Graves 40 years reputation, on full approval, for 5/- now, and 5/6 monthly. Nothing else to buy. Total Price 26:17:6

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Write for Catalogue of Mains and Battery Sets, sent post free

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

PILES

A Doctor's Formula Gives Prompt Relief and Certain Cure.

The danger of Piles is not readily understood because the trouble is seldom talked about, but you can't mistake the symptoms. That heavy, dragging, "bearing-down," which saps your energy and makes it impossible for you to give your mind to your work; swelling, pain and a burning irritation which nothing seems to relieve; hæmorrhage and protrusion.

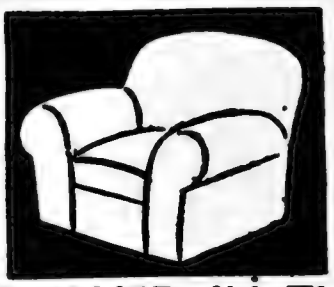
The **MAGIC BRAND PILE CURE**—a doctor's formula—can be relied upon to give instant relief and permanently heal, even when the piles are so swollen and bleed so alarmingly that an operation seems inevitable. Thousands of former sufferers are grateful to the **MAGIC PILE CURE** for their present good health.

"I received greater relief from your Magic Pile cure in one week than during 10 years of treatment in hospital."—A.S., Guildford.

Piles undermine the system both mentally and physically; surgical methods are unnecessary and unwise. If you are suffering from any form of rectal trouble, be persuaded to try **MAGIC PILE CURE.** The first application of this soothing treatment will reduce protrusions, check irritation and hæmorrhage, and rapidly heal, no matter how stubborn or long-standing the case may be. So why continue to suffer?

FREE SAMPLE gladly sent on request to—

MAGIC LABORATORIES, H.N.15, NEW COURT, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.



RESERVED IN THE *interest* OF SCIENCE

Sit down here, open a copy of "Armchair Science," and get new and interesting light on a dull subject! Look into the heart of a steelworks, peep into great laboratories. Dip into the wonders of astronomy, electricity, radio. . . . Every page thrills. Science is full of INTEREST when seen through the eyes of "ARMCHAIR SCIENCE." There are 34 articles and features, 72 pictures, 100 pages in the October number, price 6d., on sale everywhere.

AGONIZING BACKACHE!

"Suffering for 2 years from Kidney trouble . . . backache, dizzy, lost weight, I decided to try Bole's Gin Pills. I now feel the best I have ever felt in my life!"—L. P., Hamilton. From chemists 1/3 and 3/-, or post free from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 31/32a, Banner St., London, E.C.1. Write for FREE sample.

Pools Parliament conducted by our Famous Expert

● This is your page—say what you like, ask what you want to know about your winter hobby. If a problem to be solved or an opinion to express concerning football pools, write to JOHN BULL, Pools Parliament, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Sequences are Misleading

says "Poolex"

I'VE got a bone to pick in Pools Parliament.

Let me say here and now that it is a feature I like, that I have picked up many excellent tips from the letters and comments published.

But I can't for the life of me understand the insistence of "Poolex" that sequences are unreliable.

I have made a most careful study of past records, and I could point out many cases where past sequences of results show definitely what is going to happen next time.

Some sequence indications are nearly 100 per cent. correct, and by using them you can count out one—or even two—of the three possibilities regarding a match.

For instance, a sequence of four draws is almost unknown.

Suppose, therefore, that the third match mentioned in the points pool has been a draw for the past three weeks—you can ignore the possibility of a fourth draw almost entirely.

I could give many such examples—but let me ask "Poolex" this: If a team has failed to win its last four home games, wouldn't he go for a home win next time?—B. A. P., Newcastle

As I have received many letters like the above, I am going into it thoroughly. I have checked up on hundreds of different sequences, taken from the popular coupons, and I have failed to find one solitary indication outside the limits of chance.

For example, we know that penny points pools yield something like 50 per cent. home wins and 25 per cent. each aways and draws. Taking all the results which occurred after a sequence of XXX, I have found that these "next results" are practically 50 per cent. home wins and 25 per cent. each aways and draws. In other words, pure chance!

In my opinion, the explanation is this: Since only one match in four (speaking approximately) is a draw, the chances of four successive draws is about 1 in 256, so that it does not happen very often.

But *after* a sequence of three draws, the chances of a fourth draw are still 1 in 4.

With individual teams there might be a difference, as a team that has failed to win for some weeks is likely to be drastically altered, perhaps for the better.

Yet, even here, I have not found anything very definite, and I shall continue to consider the match itself when forecasting, rather than rely on sequences. And I advise you to do the same.

Improved Chances

Can you help me to break a losing spell?

My weekly outlay is 1s. on eight homes, 1s. on three draws, and 6d. on the points pool.—R. P. R., London, N.W.6.

Too many pools, R. P. R. Concentrate on one and give yourself a better chance. Suppose you stick to the eight results and allow for an error with the following entry:

1 1 1 1 -
1 1 1 - 1
1 1 - 1 1
1 - 1 1 1
- 1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1 -
1 1 1 - 1
1 1 - 1 1
1 - 1 1 1
- 1 1 1 1

Any right out of ten forecasts will guarantee you a winning line.

Fixed Permutations

Suppose I fix on twelve different sets of results, such as 1 2 1 x 1 2 2 x 1 2 x 2, and enter them in the 12-results pool every week, regardless of the teams. What are the odds against my turning up an all-correct line?—A. M. F., Chesterfield.

Impossible to calculate accurately. Some lines are slightly more likely to occur than others, but the "chance" odds are about 1,250 to 1 in a 38-week season. Anyhow, I don't recommend the idea.

Allowing for Errors

My favourite pool is the three draws. Could you give me tables for marking five or six lines in this pool?—W. M., Perryhill.

Here are two tables.

Table 1 allows for two errors in six selections:—

- - - X X X
- X X - X -
- X X X - -
X - X - - X
X - - X X -
X X - X - -

And the following will allow for two errors in seven selections:—

X X X - - -
X - - X - -
- X - X - -
- - X X - -
- X - - - X
X - - - X -
- - X - - X

Aways or Draws?

I think I have a good method, and it is taken from Pools Parliament. What about taking the last four *English* teams on your away list and permuting them in the three-draws pool?

The outlay is 2s., and I think it would have won several times last season.—"Method," Liverpool.

Only two weeks out of 25 gave a winning line.

But, on checking it over, I noticed something that may be useful. The last *six* English matches on the "Graded Guide" gave two or more draws two weeks out of three.

Ten-Results Problems

For the 10-results pool, I want to take 15 home teams and enter them in lines of 10 so that I have a winning line if any ten are correct.

How many lines do I require?—T. C. W., Fairfield.

How many lines do I need to be sure of a correct line in the 10-results pool, if I have not more than four mistakes in 15 selections?—A. W., Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Ten from 15 (i.e., allowing for five mistakes) would need 3,003 lines! I have not worked out the actual markings to allow for *four* mistakes, but it would need about 200 lines. The best practical entry I can suggest is one of 14 lines allowing for two errors in 15 selections:—

- 1 1 - 1 1 - 1 1 1 1 1 -
- 1 1 1 - 1 1 - - 1 1 1 1 1
- 1 1 1 - 1 1 1 - 1 1 - 1 1
1 - 1 1 - 1 1 1 1 1 - 1 1 -
1 1 - 1 1 - 1 1 - 1 1 1 1 -
1 - 1 - 1 1 1 1 - - 1 1 - 1
1 - 1 - 1 1 1 1 - - 1 1 - 1
- 1 1 1 1 - 1 1 1 - - 1 - 1
- 1 1 1 1 - 1 1 1 - - 1 - 1
1 - 1 1 1 - - - 1 1 1 - 1 1
1 - 1 1 1 - - - 1 1 1 - 1 1
1 1 - - 1 1 1 - 1 1 - - 1 1
1 1 - - 1 1 1 - 1 1 - - 1 1
1 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 1 1 1 1 - -

* * *

A method which I have found profitable for use in the 10-results pool is to pick home teams from the matches on the nothing-barred list which are not included in the selected matches list. My idea is that the matches the experts ignore should be the "easier" ones.—J. F., Hornsey (who receives half-a-guinea for his useful tip).

Certainly a sound idea, but sometimes the compilers regard a match as such a certain *away* winner that it appears only on the nothing-barred list.

Pool fans should see the "Sporting Life Weekly" every Saturday for special penny entries designed by "Poolex." This is one of the many features included in the "Weekly's" pools service.

Graded Guide by "Poolex" (copyright)

Below are the games to be played on Saturday, October 15, not in the customary categories of League Divisions, but specially arranged to form a Graded Guide to the likely results of these matches. Six performances of each team have been assessed by awarding points for each performance on its merits.

Thus the likeliest Home Winners to choose from are at the top of the list. To pick likely Away Winners make your choice from those at the end.

Points in Favour of Home Teams.

81	Rangers v. Partick	33	Queen of S. v. St. J'stone	11	Charlton v. Huddersfield
62	Hull v. Darlington	30	Preston v. Portsmouth	10	Man. Utd. v. Blackpool
61	Dumbarton v. King's P.	29	Newcastle v. Tranmere	9	Mansfield v. Watford
60	Cardiff v. Clapton O.	27	Aberdeen v. Ayr	8	Clyde v. Third Lanark
57	Chester v. Gateshead	26	Oldham v. Rotherham	7	Chelsea v. Arsenal
49	Morton v. Forfar	25	Leith v. Edinburgh	6	Lincoln v. Carlisle
48	Kilmarnock v. Falkirk	23	Plymouth v. Man. City	5	Reading v. Northampton
45	E. Stirling v. Brechin	22	Bradford C. v. Hartlepools	4	Bristol R. v. Notts C.
44	W.B.A. v. Chesterfield	19	Stoke v. Brentford	3	Leeds v. Wolves
43	Q.P.R. v. Port Vale	18	Middlesbrough v. Grimsby	2	Halifax v. Rochdale
42	Hamilton v. St. Mirren	14	Notts Forest v. West Ham	1	Stockport v. Crewe
39	Hearts v. Arbroath				

Points in Favour of Away Teams.

Bournemouth v. Bristol C.	1	Norwich v. Swansea	29	Birmingham v. Derby	54
Bolton v. Everton	3	Barnsley v. Doncaster	25	Accrington v. Southport	55
Exeter v. Torquay	7	Albion R. v. Motherwell	28	Sheffield U. v. Millwall	58
Alloa v. Cowdenbeath	8	Liverpool v. Aston Villa	29	Dundee v. E. Fife	60
Southend v. Swindon	9	Coventry v. Bury	31	Ipswich v. Newport	64
Brighton v. Aldershot	10	Southampton v. Shef. W.	34	Stenhouse. v. Airdrie	68
Barrow v. Wrexham	11	Burnley v. Blackburn	35	Montrose v. St. Bernards	75
New Brighton v. York	12	Tottenham v. Fulham	43	Walsall v. Crystal P.	81
Dunfermline v. Dundee U.	15	Raith R. v. Hibernian	49	Queen's Park v. Celtic	87
Luton v. Bradford	19	Leicester v. Sunderland	50		

NOW FOR THE CESAREWITCH
Run at Newmarket—Oct 29th
Get LONG ODDS Now
Send for COPE'S Price List
CREDIT ACCOUNTS ONLY
NO LIMIT—S.P. or TOTE
Doubles, Trebles, Accumulators.
£5 FOR 5p £20 FOR 1/-
ODDS OF 400 to 1 FOR ONLY SEVEN CORRECT IN THE "SIMPLE SEVEN"
FIXED PRICE FOOTBALL
Pick where you like! Six, Five a Four Leagues
Long Odds List 34 Matches 10 to 1 SIX WINNERS
NINE MATCH SHORT LIST Odds up to 1000 to 1
Send Now for the Famous CHALLENGER LIST
Issued by Cope's for 43 years
Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account. I am over 21 years of age. 10/10
Name
Address
Suggested Weekly Credit £
DAVID COPE
LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON E.C.4

Of course I take a laxative
HOW DO YOU THINK I KEEP SO FIT AND ENERGETIC?
To keep yourself fit—take Beechams Pills. For over ninety years Beechams Pills have been trusted as the safest, purest, most effective laxative the world has ever known. Make it your Golden Rule to take Beechams Pills when you feel liverish, irritable or tired. Begin a course of Beechams Pills to-day. Sold everywhere.
Beechams Pills
for over 90 years the supreme remedy for CONSTIPATION, Biliousness, Digestive Upsets and Depression
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

...but found Bondman the coolest smoke of all

When you think how many hours of a man's life are spent with his pipe on, you realise that Bondman's cool, restful smoking is an important "contribution to world peace."

LLOYDS'

Bondman

TOBACCO

10D PER OZ. • EMPIRE BLEND

11½D PER OZ. • RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA

The Coolest Smoke of all!

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co. Ltd.) Bondman Corner, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1

How Professor Polland, the famous dermatologist of Graz University, Austria, prescribes for

FALLING HAIR

Dr. Polland writes: 'Falling hair is an inevitable sign that the scalp is being starved of its natural food—the roots fail and baldness will result unless this natural food is applied externally. Silvikrin, which I always prescribe in such cases, is the hair's natural food: besides stopping hair falling and preventing dandruff, it actually makes new hair grow.'

Under the microscope, as Mr. Horne-Norman sees it—a much magnified section of the scalp and hair root. The black bulbous 'root' can come right out, but if the fibrous real root beneath is alive, Silvikrin will make new hair grow.

(Above) Mr. Horne-Norman, whose falling hair was bringing him rapidly to baldness. See how healthy his hair is now—thanks to Silvikrin. Mr. Horne-Norman writes—

1a, Queensecourt, Wembley, Middx.

"For several years I have suffered from dandruff accompanied by the loss of hair with the consequent result of becoming "very thin on top". Six weeks ago, I was induced by my hairdresser to take a course of Silvikrin treatment. The result has amazed me. Dandruff has completely disappeared and new hair is already appearing. In view of the many so-called hair remedies on the market, I should like to emphasize my appreciation of Silvikrin."

(Signed) L. Horne-Norman.

WHAT YOU NEED:

SILVIKRIN LOTION for your daily hair-dressing to protect you from dandruff and falling hair, to keep the scalp healthy and the hair vigorous, lustrous, and well groomed. If you still possess a healthy head of hair, the regular use of Silvikrin Lotion will maintain it in perfect condition. Bottles, 1/6, 3/6, 8/-.

PURE SILVIKRIN, the concentrated natural hair food in cases of severe dandruff, heavy loss of hair, thinning hair, bald patches and threatening baldness. 6/-, sufficient for one month. *From chemists, hairdressers and stores.*

To sufferers from dandruff and falling hair—even those afflicted with baldness—the amazing work of Dr. Weidner comes as a godsend. For it was he who discovered the fourteen separate and distinct organic elements that the bloodstream should be supplying to the scalp for healthy hair growth. These he compounded, in Nature's exact proportions, in Silvikrin. Silvikrin, therefore, because it is what the hair roots should be getting *naturally*, quickly clears up dandruff and prevents falling hair, *and if the root is alive, makes hair grow.*

Look up your hair trouble in the table—see what you need—and get your Silvikrin to-day.

Silvikrin DOES GROW HAIR

L-45-H

FAMOUS LONDON CHEMIST offers *costless trial of modern formula for*

'RUN-DOWNNESS'

AND NERVOUS AILMENTS

Proved Prescription Succeeds where others Fail.

Brain Fag, Depression, Debility, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Nervous Breakdown, Lack of Concentration, Lost Vitality, Ragged Nerves, Sleeplessness, etc., are conditions of mind, not diseases. 'SHADPHOS' Brand Tonic Tablets are a real Tonic-nutritive prepared under the direct supervision of Mr. W. Shadforth, whose dispensing experience is second to none. They make you feel brighter in an hour, and a new man or woman in two days! Absolutely harmless. Take advantage of his special offer to-day—send this

NO-RISK TRIAL COUPON

To readers of "John Bull" I am making a Trial Offer so that they can test 'SHADPHOS' free. Just send a shilling (and the coupon) and you will receive by return TWO full-size 1/- packets of this wonderful tonic. If after trying one packet you are not satisfied, return me the other and your 1/- will be refunded in full. Take advantage of this unique offer to-day—send this coupon and 1/- to

MR. W. SHADFORTH, Ph.C., M.P.S., *Mail Order Dept.*,

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd., Dept. (J.B.5), 45, King William Street, London, E.C.4.

A Home Repairing Outfit and Tool Chest for only a few shillings down!

Make money and save money with the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit offered on page 35. For a first payment of only a few shillings it will be sent at once on 7-days' approval. No experience is needed and a valuable free book of instruction is included in every tool chest.

Send for Free Brochure

Take the first step. Fill in and send the coupon for a beautiful 16-page brochure describing the complete outfit, together with full particulars of how it can be obtained by small monthly sums to suit your pocket. Turn to page 35 now.

RHEUMATISM

LASTING RELIEF!

"..., I had Neuritis in my arm, could not move it for four months, they (Uraco Brand Tablets) have completely cured me, I have never felt any pain since."—M.B., Roydon. Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Bonner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

CROSSWORD No. 128

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

On page 40 is presented the 128th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors.

This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, November 3, 1938. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in "JOHN BULL'S" free weekly Crossword Gazette, obtainable by enclosing with your entry the Reservation coupon on page 46. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

FALSE TEETH CAN'T BUDGE

Simply dust a little Dr. Wernet's Powder on your plates, press them gently into place, and they will hold as tight as cement for the day. The suction is so complete that the dentures positively can't slip or click. Eat, talk, sing with absolute confidence. You'll be astounded at this NEW comfort after the old-fashioned sticky mess. No more chafing; no more sore gums. It's quite harmless and cannot upset the stomach. Try it to-day! Of Chemists everywhere.

NASAL CATARRH

Relieved Instantly! Ended Overnight!

Smear a little NOSTROLINE Nasal Remedy inside each nostril and gently sniff it up. It acts instantly! Opens stuffed-up nasal passages in 30 seconds. Clears Head. Reduces Discharge. Kills Germs. Relieves Sore Throat. Ends Congestion. Soothes Soreness. Stops Wheezing, Hawking, Sniffing. IT MUST BE "NOSTROLINE" for Catarrh, Head Colds, 'Flu, Head Noises, Catarrh-Deafness. Perfectly safe. 1/3 all Chemists.

NOSTROLINE Nasal Remedy

Free Sample from "NOSTROLINE," J.79, Bristol, 8.

TAKE PURITAN SALTS FOR RHEUMATISM

Win "JOHN BULL'S"

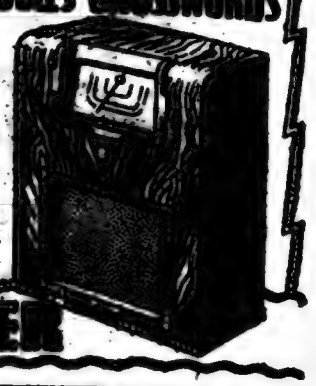
30/- WEEKLY FOR LIFE OR £500 Cash

UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS FOR 2nd RUNNERS-UP

Over 500 RADIOS ALREADY WON IN 'JOHN BULL' CROSSWORDS

UP TO 40 FINE £8·8s SETS NOW OFFERED!

Comet, Pioneers of radio, supply and fully guarantee these superb Superhet Receivers, one of which will be presented with each prize of £2.10 and over this week.



POST ON OR BEFORE WED. OCT. 19 for this BIG PENSION CASH AND RADIO OFFER

READ THESE RULES

1.—Make entry in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares or two columns submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Thursday, Oct. 20, 1938.

2.—Each entrant is limited to 8 sixpenny entries, each on an Entry Form provided in this or any other announcement of this Contest.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on Entry-square alongside will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified as will any mutilated coupon. See "Time-Sava" Form for special conditions governing use.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, Nov. 3. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, Nov. 8, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle-Square.

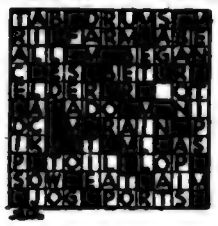
5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £500 cash will be paid instead of the Pension Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

Terms and Conditions on page 39.

CLOSING THURSDAY, OCT. 20



X-WORD No. 126.

The Committee decided the most apt and accurate Answers were those seen in the Square on left.

One blank space indicates that LOT and ROT were Answers of equal merit.

PENSION WON OUTRIGHT

Result of Crossword No. 126

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 126, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrant who indicated the most meritorious Set of Answers for one Square (see on left) was the following competitor:—

C. STOPHER,

8, Thorpe Avenue, Terrisholme, Morecambe.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, this competitor will receive 30s. Weekly for Life, or a lump sum of £500 Cash.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, October 18, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £100 Award to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 54 competitors from whom we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entry received. These winners will each receive £1 17s. 1d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

A useful Surprise Award for each of 435 entrants from whom we received an entry differing from entries of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

WINNING WORDS.

ACROSS—1. TAR. 2. BRUME. 4. FARM. 6. ALL. 10. LOT or ROT. 14. RAIN. 16. TOIL. 18. EAT. 19. AIM. 20. JOG. 21. PORTS.

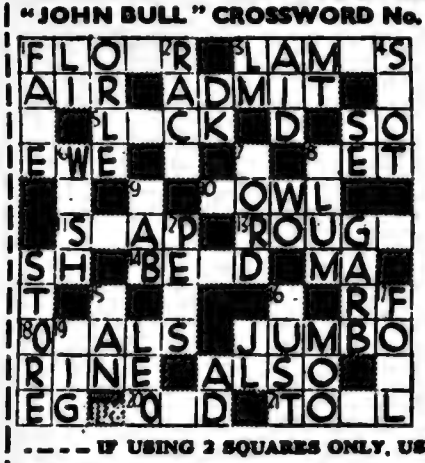
DOWN—1. TRAGE. 2. DAM. 3. BEN. 5. BARON. 7. LED. 8. SEAM. 9. LACK. 11. TIPS. 12. HILL. 13. DIPS. 15. TIE. 17. LAP.

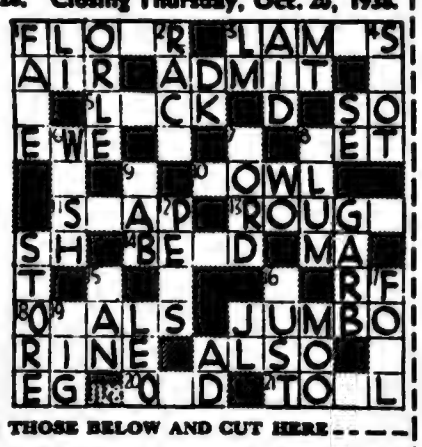
USE CLUES ON "TIME-SAVA" FORM TO SOLVE PUZZLE BELOW

Make entry on Squares or "Time-Sava" Entry Form as preferred.

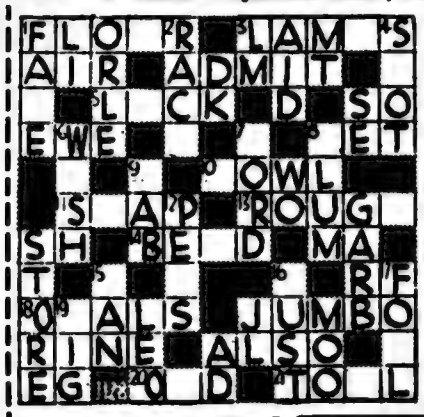
—CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES—

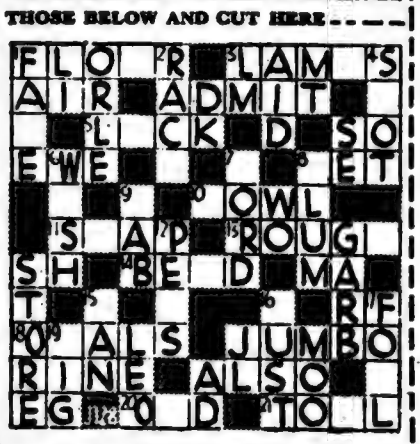
"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 128. Closing Thursday, Oct. 20, 1938.





IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE





In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value..... No.....

With 2 squares send P.O. for 6d.
With 4 squares send P.O. for 1s.

2 SQUARES 6d. 4 SQUARES 1s.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CUT ROUND BROKEN LINE

USE THIS COUPON FOR FREE X-WORD AID

Affix 1½d. Stamp Here	Affix 1½d. Stamp Here

I have affixed 3d. in stamps for postage on "Crossword Gazette" and "Bullets Bulletin." Please arrange:—

(a) A 6 weeks' Free supply.

(b) 6 weeks' extension of my present supply.

(Cross out line which is not applicable.)

Name .....

Address .....

MIGHTY X-WORD OFFER COMING SOON!

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

Improved New Time Sava Crossword No. 128

Study these Clues

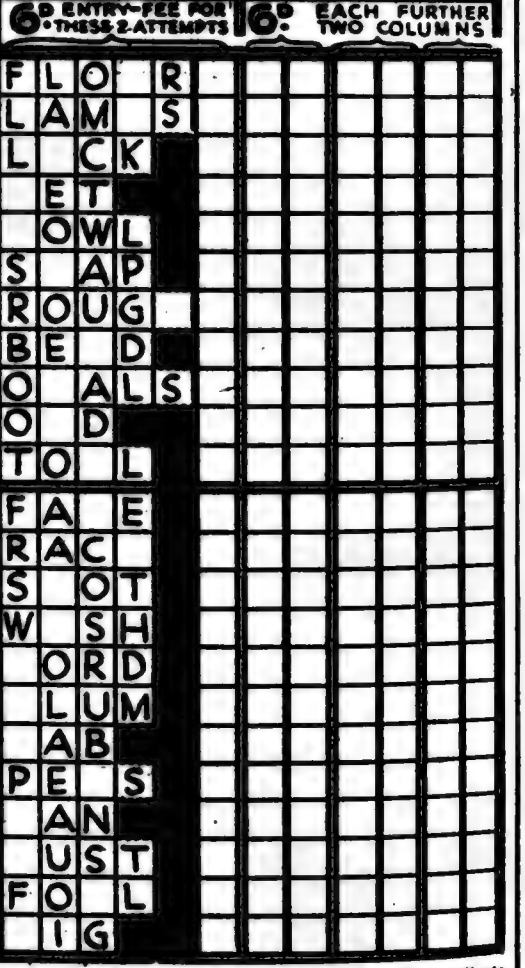
6D ENTRY-FEE FOR THESE 2 ATTEMPTS 6D EACH FURTHER TWO COLUMNS

ACROSS

1. Rats can easily eat their way through
2. One expects mother to see that these are turned out properly
3. It may be worth while to try yours when in doubt about security
5. Radio receiver
10. Nature of this affects quantity of smoke
11. Cruel one sometimes makes people angry
12. One doesn't consider good taste
14. One sometimes sees pretty one on road
18. Precious stones
20. It's apt to be upsetting to be told bluntly that one is this
21. Boating is frequently needed to make one

DOWN

1. People usually accept theirs with a smile
2. Running commentary one tones in on radio may well be this
4. One wants this of food or drink occasionally
6. Hands get this occasionally
7. It's possible for a dog to be controlled by one
8. Council should demolish this
9. You've got to be pretty quick to keep up with one
12. At times it's quite difficult to fill them
15. One sometimes sees electric one going round
16. When erecting big aerial mast, remember it may need protection against this
17. One eats another of
19. Animal that grunts



INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE:—First work out Puzzle on ordinary Square with aid of clues. Then indicate first set of Answers by completing in ink a word against each clue in first column above. EVERY LETTER SPACE IN THIS FIRST COLUMN MUST BE COMPLETED OR ENTRY SHEET DISQUALIFIED. In subsequent columns indicate subsequent sets of Answers by marking ON EACH LINE THE ONE LETTER NECESSARY TO COMPLETE WORD AT THIS POINT. Should any letter space be left blank in second and subsequent columns this will be regarded as indicating that you wish Answer in Column 1 to be read at that point.

I submit this entry for X-word 128 on the understanding that first column and each subsequent column used shall be regarded for Adjudication and all other purposes as a full and precise equivalent of current X-word Square, completed with aid of Clues provided. I agree to all Rules and Conditions and enclose

P.O. Value..... No.....

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 128, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. (Comp.)

This Beautiful

MULTI PURPOSE MODERN ELECTRIC LAMP

SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO PREVENT GLARE

This lovely Lamp comes to you complete with All-purpose Vellum-like Shade, high-quality Flex, metallic Lamp-holder and Adapter.

AS A GIFT *for every reader of "John Bull"*

HERE is something every home needs! A beautiful modern Multi-Purpose Electric Vase-Lamp, yours AS A GIFT! That is the wonderful offer made to-day to readers of "John Bull." But you must apply at once on the Forms below. Supplies of this magnificent Lamp are strictly limited and all applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. This is a once-only opportunity. If you miss it you will miss the chance of a lifetime to secure—practically for the asking—a Wonderful Electric Vase-Lamp of exclusive design complete with six feet of flex, metallic lamp-holder and adapter. Post the Forms below immediately!

This modern Lamp—exclusive in pattern and design—is beautifully modelled and is supplied with a superb All-purpose size Vellum-like Lamp Shade, thonged at top and bottom with art. silk, and specially ornamented with a handsome hand-applied decorative water-lily motif—executed in green, orange, or pink (you take your choice of colour). The smart base of the Lamp represents the British potter's art at its best, and is finished with the fashionable smooth surface in an attractive biscuit shade that suits any colour scheme. **The lamp comes to your home complete with six feet of high-quality flex, metallic lamp-holder and adapter.** This modern Electric Lamp is specially designed to prevent direct glare—it is invaluable for reading, sewing and in countless other ways. You can use it as a hall or library lamp . . . as a dining-table lamp . . . **and since it sheds a soft, mellow, evenly diffused light, it is ideal for use as a bedside lamp.**

All you are asked to do to secure this superb Gift is AS A NEW READER to give "The Passing Show" a fair trial for sixteen weeks commencing with the issue on sale Friday, October 14th. **This issue inaugurates the new enlarged "Passing Show"—more pictures, more colour, more articles and stories—yet only twopence as usual.** All you send in with your Official Gift Voucher (which will be sent you) when completed, is the nominal amount of 1s. 3d. (one shilling and threepence), which includes cost of special packing, insurance against damage in transit, carriage to your home, etc. There is nothing else whatsoever to pay.

DO THIS NOW

Fill in the Reservation Form and Label below. These reserve your Electric Lamp in your name and MUST be sent to us at once. Affix a halfpenny stamp to the Label. Be sure to indicate the colour of the lamp shade motif you desire. Post Forms at once! Do not send any money with these Forms.

"The Passing Show" will then send you an Official Gift Voucher on which to qualify, and your Lamp will be put in hand to be ready for dispatch when you return the Official Voucher, properly completed with the correct number of Tokens and your remittance.

TO QUALIFY.—You will find each week in the right-hand bottom corner of the page facing the inside back cover of "The Passing Show" a special series "A" Token. Cut these Tokens from *sixteen* consecutive weekly issues of "The Passing Show," and affix them to the Official Voucher.

Applicants from this announcement may commence to qualify with Token No. "A.127," which appears in the issue on sale FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, or with any subsequent series "A" Token. Your Newsagent must hold your written order for the regular supply of "The Passing Show." Hand him an Order to-day.

APPLY AT ONCE. Don't lose a moment—the supply of these wonderful Lamps is limited—don't be too late. Fill in and post the Reservation Forms below IMMEDIATELY.

VISIT WOMAN'S FAIR & EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA
Nov. 1 to 26. 1/6 all day. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

POST FORMS BELOW AT ONCE!

—CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE RESERVATION FORM AND LABEL—

DO SEND NO MONEY WITH THIS FORM

"THE PASSING SHOW"
MULTI-PURPOSE VASE-LAMP GIFT

Reservation Form

Address your envelope correctly and post to:
Lamp Gift Dept., J.B., "The Passing Show,"
3, Arne Street, London, W.C.2 (Pref.)

In accordance with your special offer please reserve my Gift Vase-Lamp in my name, and send me a Voucher on which to qualify. I have indicated on right below the colour of the motif I desire on my lamp.

I certify that I am NOT already a reader of "The Passing Show" and have not purchased a copy for the past three months. I undertake AS A BONA-FIDE NEW READER to give "The Passing Show" a fair trial. I have placed an order with my newsagent for the regular supply of "The Passing Show" and give his name and address for verification purposes.

New Reader's Signature .....

Write Clearly Below in Block Letters

Full Postal Address .....

.....

Newsagent's Name .....

Address .....

Date .....

The last day for receipt of applications from this announcement is Tuesday, October 25.
No person may apply for more than one Vase-Lamp. Offer applies only to Gt. Britain, N. Ireland & Eire. Residents in Eire required to pay any charges levied. J.B. 15/10/38.

The Label on the right must be enclosed with this Reservation Form. It will be used for sending to you your Voucher. You must fill it in with your name and full postal address in block letters and affix a HALFPENNY stamp to space provided. This Form and Label may be posted in unsealed envelope bearing halfpenny stamp.

IMPORTANT
Indicate below the colour of motif you desire by striking out two colours NOT desired.

GREEN
ORANGE
PINK

Leave Blank Checked

Dist. Supervisor

Halfpenny Stamp MUST be affixed here by YOU.

Name

.....
FULL POSTAL ADDRESS

.....

.....

J.B.

INDIGESTION

First Dose Gives INSTANT RELIEF

If you have suffered with Indigestion you know only too well the misery and pain that it causes. There is no need to describe the daily torture caused by Indigestion. You only want to know one thing—*"How can I get relief quickly and stop this day-by-day trouble that is wrecking my health?"* The answer is—*"Start with De Witt's Antacid Powder for Indigestion to-day."*

These are the reasons why De Witt's Antacid Powder overcomes digestive disorders even of a long-standing and chronic nature. This quick-action remedy gives instant relief because:—

1. It at once neutralises the sour, acid stomach.
2. Its colloidal-kaolin content soothes and protects the stomach lining.
3. It actually digests a portion of your food.
4. You eat what you like, enjoy it and know that your food is keeping you fit and doing you real good.

Get a supply of De Witt's Antacid Powder for Indigestion to-day and prevent the development of more serious forms of Indigestion.

DE WITT'S Antacid Powder

the quick-action remedy for Indigestion, Acid Stomach, Flatulence, Dyspepsia, Palpitation, Heartburn, Gastritis and all Stomachic Affections. Of all Chemists, price 1/6, double size, 2/6.

Man Zan stops the irritation, soothes and heals internal, external, blind or bleeding piles. A large tube, with special nozzle applicator, which makes this wonderful preparation easy to apply, costs but 3/-. Your chemist will tell you how good it is. Don't suffer in silence longer. Ask him about Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy.

JOINT PAINS

Kidney Trouble

IS THE CAUSE

You need a genuine kidney remedy to end your suffering

Aching muscles, swollen, inflamed joints, dreadful pains in the back, the crippling torture of rheumatism are all Nature's warning of deep-seated Kidney Trouble. When kidneys are weak, impurities and poisons (especially excess uric acid) remain in the system. They lodge in joints and muscles, causing day and night torture.

The quickest, surest way—indeed the only certain way—to end the pain caused by stiff, swollen joints and aching muscles is to wake sluggish kidneys to action. De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills act directly on the kidneys and clear the system of the impurities that cause your suffering.

In 24 hours after the first dose you can see from the colour of the urine that the kidneys are being stimulated and cleansed. Even a few doses have ended severe pain when all else has failed. De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills have one object—to cleanse and strengthen weak kidneys—and this they do, because they act directly on these vital organs.

DE WITTS BRAND KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS

Cleanse and Strengthen the Kidneys

Made specially to end the pain of Rheumatism, Backache, Lumbago, Sciatica and all forms of Kidney Trouble. Obtainable of all chemists, prices 1/3, 3/- & 5/-.

The Editor Laughs Last

"Bullets" Illustrated: Cinema Fans—Could Lynch Wrapper "Rustlers"!

THELMA (Boston).—"Do you think I should be foolish if I married a spendthrift?" Just how much has he to spend?

E. S. (Southwick).—"Our neighbours have decided to move just when we've got to know them well." Perhaps that's why they're moving.

T. M. (York).—"My grandfather, who died recently at the age of 104, always went out in all weathers without a coat, hat or umbrella." Someone should have warned him that it was a fatal thing to do.

Mrs. F. (Hendon).—"You men are so unreliable—for instance, your wife gives you a letter to post, and what do you do?" Oh, forget it!

T. M. (London, W.).—"Although my sister is nearly forty, she is still employed as a mannequin in the West End." She evidently wears well.

T. B. (Bedford).—"You may be surprised to learn that there is very little profit in chewing-gum." But just look at the turnover the stuff gets.

L. H. (Colne).—"Is it true that germs always work in groups?" Well, we have never seen a measle knocking about on its own.

PATRICIA (London, E.).—"I hope you enjoyed the books I sent you." Very much, but not so much as the love-letters you had used for bookmarks.

D. L. (Leeds).—"The modern bride does not appreciate a toast-rack as a wedding present." Well, after all, toast can't be bought in tins.

S. M. (Spalding).—"Why do we speak of our language as the 'Mother tongue'?" Because the mothers make most use of it.

R. E. (Bolton).—"I am very dissatisfied with my boy's progress. He couldn't tell me the date of Louis the Fourteenth's death." Perhaps he doesn't read the newspapers.

R. N. (Cobham).—"I rushed to the window in my pyjamas and fired several shots at the burglar, but he managed to escape." You should, of course, have worn your sports suit.

D. B. (Cambridge).—"Society girls may have an expensive and excellent education, but what have they at their fingertips when they eventually leave school?" Tinted nails.

CHEMIST (Leicester).—"After months of research, I have at last discovered a better cure than whisky for a cold." Now you will have to discover someone who really wants a better cure.

G. K. (Hampstead).—"The policeman was very rude to me when he met me returning home from the club." Did he take the lamp-post away from you without saying "excuse me"?

G. A. (Wallasey).—"When I proposed I told her she was the sunshine of my life; that her smile fell like lightning into my soul and that, with her by my side, I would defy all the storms of life." That's not a proposal—it's a weather report.

Side Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrives with the earliest postmark receives the award.

THE SUNDAY SUN:—". . . Who soon had the BLACKBIRD covered with mathematical symbols . . ."

BIRMINGHAM EVENING DESPATCH:—". . . death was due to the NECK accidentally received."

JERSEY EVENING POST:—"The Beeches' left-back came into collision with Berry, the Tower OUTRIGHT-right, and was taken to hospital."

EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS:—". . . who desire to find work in Southern Rhodesia, to reach their objective WITH undue fatigue."

GLASGOW EVENING NEWS:—"Here, within the grounds of the Empire Exhibition, they had a sow which they would all agree was worthy of such a site."

A. G. (Glasgow).—"What is your honest opinion of matrimony?" We are sending you our reply by post!

P. D. (Bourne).—"Why do you editors use those ugly blue pencils?" Well, to cut a long story short. . . .

T. M. (Bridgnorth).—"I always pay my income-tax with a smile." And do they give a receipt for that?

J. A. (Kew).—"It is courtesy for a motorist to allow a woman driver plenty of room." And common-sense.

LULU (London, N.).—"My husband is frightfully jealous of me for no reason. What do you advise?" Give him a reason.

GOLFER (Moor Park).—"Returning from the links in my car I skidded on a wet road and landed in a hedge." You *did* slice your drive.

T. D (Exeter).—"There will be no real peace or security on the Continent until after Christmas." This is the sort of news that makes slate club secretaries decide to lead a better life.

S. L. (Crewe).—"Do falling leaves make a lot of extra work in your garden, too?" Yes, heaps, and heaps, and heaps.

J. K. (Rhayader).—"Shall I take copies of my writings before submitting them to editors?" Don't trouble. You'll probably get the originals back.

B. A. (Ross).—"I fell in love with a touring actor, but was warned that he was a bad egg." But many bad eggs have made their mark on the stage.

MOLLY (Newick).—"I think I'm getting on. Last week he asked me to call him by his first name." Don't trust any man until he calls you by his last name.

S. W. (London, E.).—"What would be the best time to ask my girl's father for her hand?" In the evening—he'll be wearing his slippers then.

H. H. (Kenton).—"After a long summer holiday I do not enjoy putting my nose to the grindstone again." Especially if it is sunburnt.

P. H. (Walton).—"The average seaside photographer has a lot to learn about the delicate art of exposure." The average seaside photographer can safely leave that to his subjects.

D. P. (Bradford).—"Cash prizes are welcome, but what I'm after is a regular income." You'll get both a big cheque *and* a life pension if you enter this week's best *Bullet*—see page 43.

P. J. (Durham).—"I am only a night-watchman, but am hopelessly in love with a woman much above my station in life." She is your first thought at night and your last in the morning?

R. M. (E. Yorks).—"A local football referee was married here recently to the sister of another referee." And did the happy couple run from the church under an archway of empty bottles and half-bricks?

Mrs. D. (Feltham).—"Give a man his favourite pipe, a good book and a comfortable armchair and he will never wander far from his own fireside." We must make sure that our head cashier is thus equipped.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Dad . . . Blamed for the Parrot by Maz

FINE 1-WEEK PENSION -PLUS-CASH FIRST PRIZE

WIN £50 EVERY BIRTHDAY FOR LIFE, PLUS £50 CASH AT ONCE

IF LUMP SUM PREFERRED £250 CASH WILL BE PAID

CONTINUES "BULLETS" 26TH BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS!

MORE BIRTHDAY CHEQUES

£1 £2 £3 £4 £5 £10 £25 £50

£1,000 IDEAL HOME OFFER next Week

50 NEW £1-1s. BIRTHDAY SURPRISES | THOUSANDS OF OTHER PRIZES EACH WITH NEW BONUS OFFER

CONTINUING *Bullets* 26th Birthday Celebrations, JOHN BULL to-day offers a fine new Pension-plus-Cash First Prize for ONE WEEK ONLY. And amongst the thousands of other awards to be won are 50 new £1 1s. Birthday Surprises, each specially prepared for the particular entrant who wins one of these attractive and lasting awards.

Yes, enter the best *Bullet* of this novel one-week Offer and, on Friday, November 4, a gay Greetings Telegram will bring you congratulations on winning £50 immediately and £50 every birthday for life.

To make a prize *Bullet*, add any TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment to the *Example* used.

For instance, if working on the *Example*, FOR THOSE WHO DIED, you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, FOR THOSE WHO DIED—BEST MEMORIAL, MARS' TOMBSTONE.

***Remember that as a special attraction this week, you are not restricted to using the given "Examples"; if preferred, you may build your "Bullets" on "Examples" of your own as announced below.* In any case, see that your efforts are posted by Saturday, October 22.**

'BULLETS' 1,139 RESULT

First Prize, £1 Weekly for Life, plus Clothing value £25, or £300 Cash:

M. WALKER, 17, Ten Acres Lane, Manchester.

Example: SPOILT THE PICTURE
Bullet: FOR MARS, "LIGHT" ENTERED.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE, £25:

L. R. OPENSHAW, 19, Sandy Bed Crescent, Scarborough.
Example: Nodding
Bullet: Eventually Dislodges "Success's Crown."

THIRD PRIZE, £10:

A. S. JACK, 36, South Hill Road, Liverpool.
Example: Little Sandy
Bullet: Solomon—Is *Doubly* Equipped!

OTHER PRIZES:

£9: R. BEST, 51, Heaton Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Dad's Weakness—For Making Fortunes, Unfortunate!

£8: N. G. MINTO, 7, Cedar Grove, Manchester.
Seeing Her Home—"Light" Granny Lived By.

£7: F. CARTER, 282, Hertford Road, Edmonton, N.
Raise His Wages And—Conscientious Works Like—Before!

£6: J. QUINN, 463, Leasowe Road, Wallasey.
Thinks A Lot Of Himself—Worth Improving, Wise Man.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£5: G. A. CLARKE, Winterdene, East Brent, Highbridge, Somerset.
Relic Of The Past—Disgracing Thirty-eight, Our Eight-thirty!

£4: H. DRYBURGH, 27, Comely Bank Street, Edinburgh.
Spoilt The Picture—Sand-bags Round War Memorial.

£3: E. BURSLEM, 106a, North View Road, Hornsey, N.
To War—Wifey, After "Recruiting" Mother.

10 OF £2 10s. EACH:

B. C. ANDERSON, 19, Orchard Grove, Edgware.
Out In The Cold—Sonny, Since Shawl Reappeared.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

Miss R. BRANDWOOD, 8, Park Avenue, Nelson, Lancs.
To War—Talk Turns—Compartment Affable!

A. M. CASELY, 13, Dunrobin Place, Edinburgh.
Now Wifey's On The 'Phone—Everything "Wrong" Except Number!

C. W. T. CROFT, 14, Merry Hill Road, Watford.
Disturbing The Peace—Grandpa, Hearing Doctor's "Ultimatum."

H. E. PARMAN, 77, King Street, Gt. Yarmouth.
He Couldn't Sleep, So—Smoked—Firemen Woke Him!

H. W. JONES, 22, Heatheroft, Ealing, W.
Spoilt The Picture—Mirror—Clock—Auntie's Darts!

W. LYNAS, 62, Cowan Street, Newry, Co. Down.
Matrimony's Hurdles—Compared Over Neighbour's Fence.

W. H. MOORE, 53, The Crescent, Eastleigh.
Relic Of The Past—*Interested.* In *Professor*, Auntie!

Add 2, 3 or 4 Words to any "Example"

WHAT BRITAIN MEANS
PEACEMAKER NEVILLE
GRANDPA FORGETS
FOR THOSE WHO DIED
TO GET THINGS DONE
UPSETS HER
AT THE CROSSROADS
PERSEVERANCE PAYS, SO
THE WORLD AWAITS
WHEN HE ARRIVED
MOTHER AND DAD
IN HOSPITAL

EXTRA "EXAMPLES"—ADDITIONAL ATTRACTION

As a novel extra attraction for "Bullets" No. 1,142 only, you may, if desired, construct and use your own "Examples"; if doing so, they must wholly consist of up to 6 words taken from anywhere in the 12 given "Examples" above and used in any order. As an instance, you might gather from the first three given "Examples" the words "What," "Neville" and "Forgets," thus building up your own new "Example"—WHAT NEVILLE FORGETS. N.B.—Whether using given "Examples" or new ones composed as shown, your "Bullets" have same opportunity of winning the First or any other prize.

SAVE MONEY ON ENTRIES

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single postal order sufficient to cover both entry fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.

Make postal order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,142 and Crossword No. 128, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

J. THREN, 245, Maida Vale, London, W.
Seeing Her Home—Recalled, Sitting On Doorstep!

J. WALLIS, 27, Victoria Road, Mill Hill, London, N.W.
When Henpeck Married Again—"—Or Worse" Amused Him!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

A list of 25 10s. and 200 5s. Surprise Award winners can be seen at these Offices.

REMEMBER YOUR TURKEY VOUCHER!

Last week's JOHN BULL contained Special Christmas Turkey Privilege Voucher. If you entered for our *Queen Elizabeth* Offer, *Bullets* No. 1,141, you are entitled to enclose completed Voucher with your entry this week for *Bullets* No. 1,142. Thus you qualify for a Christmas Turkey with any prize of £2 10s. or over which you win in this Contest.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,142) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,142) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Signed ..... Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,142) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR COMPETITION Nº 1,142 IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose **TWO** or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,142, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....
Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,142 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 chosen by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,138 will be displayed in the window of Mr. E. King, St. Luke's Road, Coventry.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

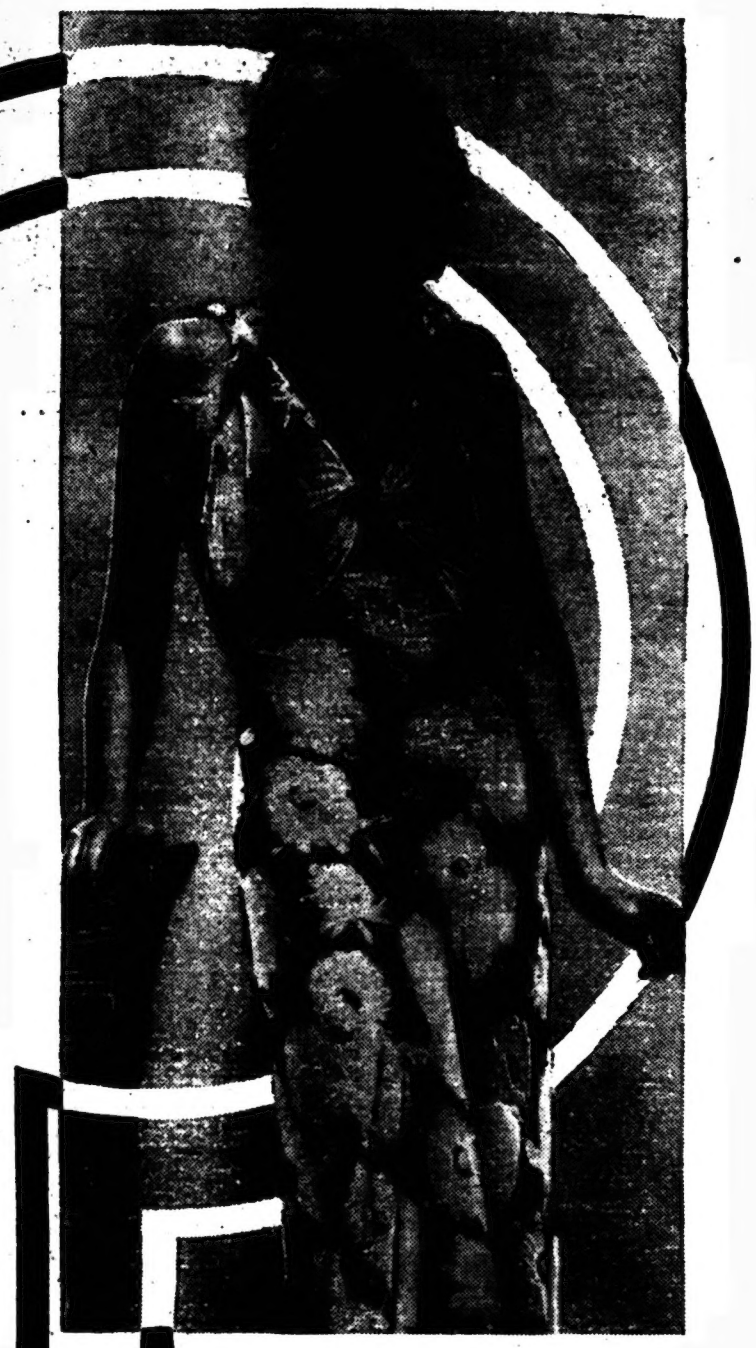
1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,142, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

How did she get that Attractive Figure



SHE'S the kind of figure which shows off her clothes to perfection—but once she'd a tendency to put on weight, to lose those graceful lines, until a friend recommended her to take Bile Beans. Now her figure's as lovely as ever it was.

Don't envy her, but get that slim, fashionable figure yourself by taking Bile Beans nightly. These fine vegetable pills tone up the system, ensure internal health and remove all fat-forming residue daily.

"For my professional work it is very necessary for me to maintain a slender, well-proportioned figure. I find there's nothing so good as Bile Beans at bedtime for preventing unwanted fat. They keep me in splendid health and my figure slim and attractive."—Miss K. S., London, S.W.1.

* * *

"Bile Beans have improved my health and altogether done me a world of good. I was putting on unwanted fat round the bust and hips, but I have got my weight quite back to normal since taking Bile Beans."—Mrs. E. H., Warrington.

* * *

"Three months ago I began putting on weight until I was much heavier than I had ever been before. Bile Beans have removed all this surplus fat. They keep me in splendid health and make me feel years younger."—Mrs. E. M. H., Hillingdon, Middlesex.

By Taking

BILE BEANS BRAND PILLS

J.B.L.41 28★

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 17s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 18s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dorcas, 4, Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière, Paris, France.

B145 A306 J.B. 15/10/38